





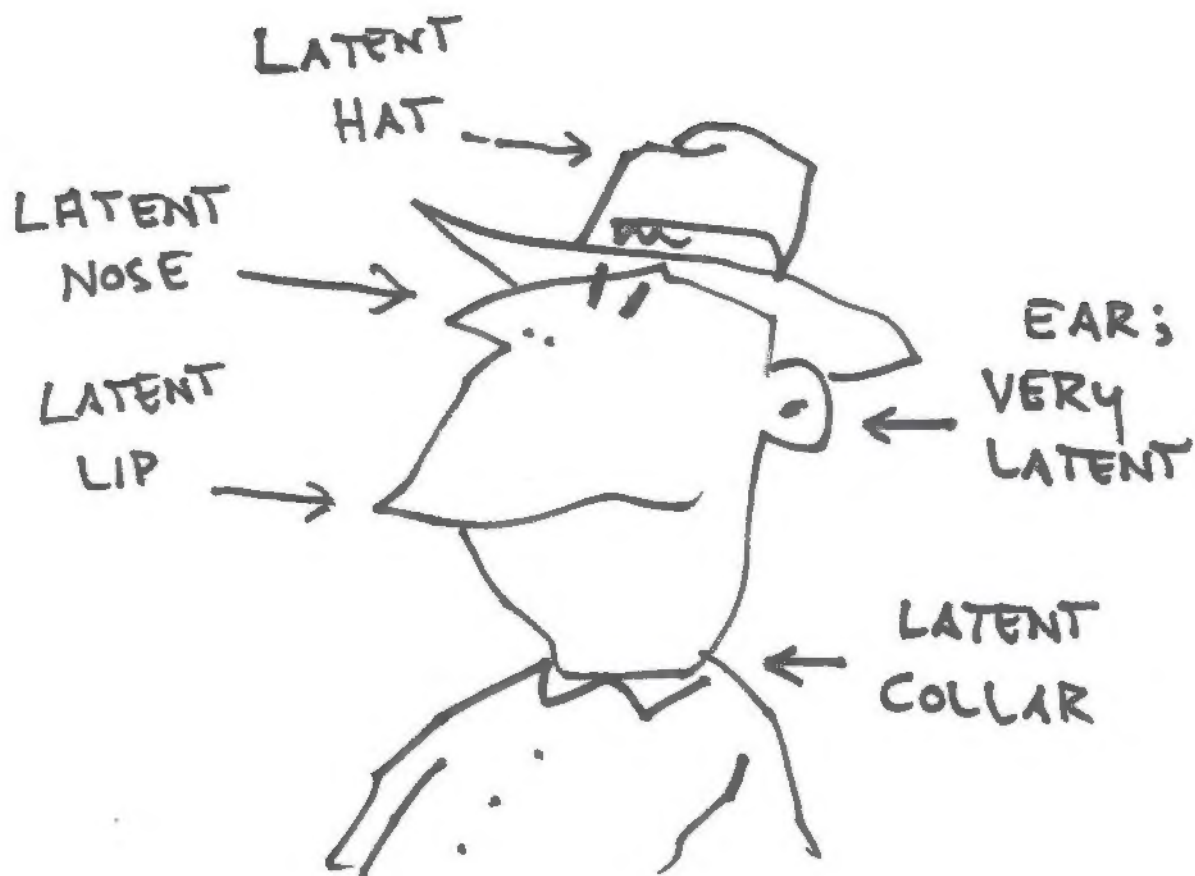
*GEORGE
WASHINGTON TO
COL. T. SMEE, OCT. 1793.

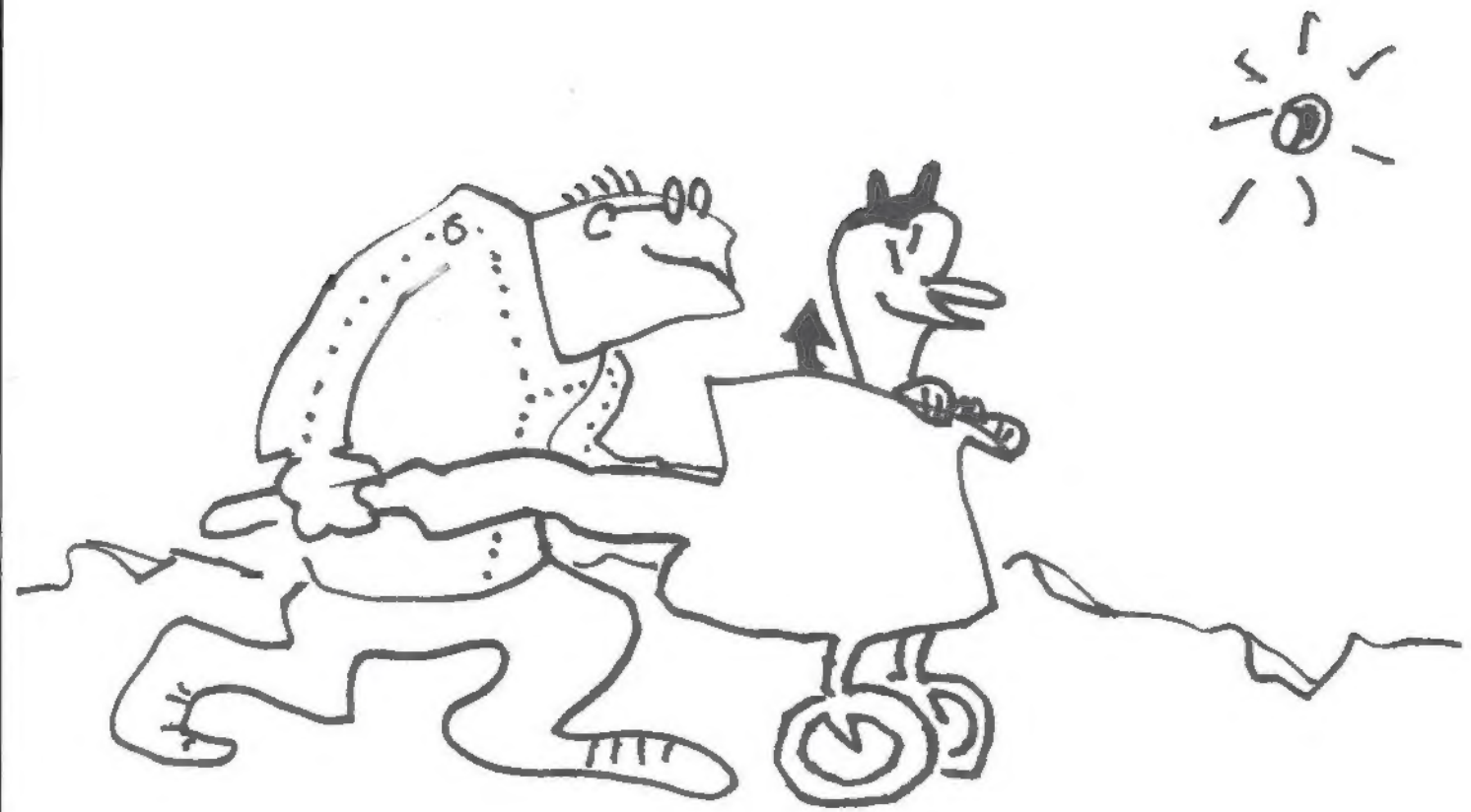


BUH, BUH, BUH,
BUB, BUB, BUB
BUBUBUBUBUB...

SHHHH!
THE PREACHER
IS GIVING THE
EULOGY...











OBVIOUSLY THERE IS A DEEPER MEANING...
BUT WHAT IS IT? WHAT? WHAT?



SUNDAY NITE
BOWLING....







BUT IT'S
SO UNLIKE
HIM...

MAYBE...



!!!
MORTY ...
WHAT THE ... ?!

RELAX, MY MAN.
I'M SIMPLY
FADING INTO
ANOTHER
LIFE ZONE...











NORBERT GAVE THE
BLANK WALL AN URBAN
STARE AND SUNK INTO
AN ECSTASY OF NUMBNESS...





YEE-HAW!



THE BOWLING BALL
DELIVERY CREATURE
DESCENDS ON THE
UNSUSPECTING
ASSHOLE...





A
MR. KANE
TO SEE
YOU, SIR...

SHOW
HIM
IN,
MILTON.





ANUS BRAIN
CONVINCES THE CAT.





SUDDEN
DEATH!



I REMEMBER YOU. REMEMBER ME?
I WAS AND STILL AM A FELLOW OF
INFINITE JEST...











IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANY
NARROW MINDED ZEST,
THEN I FIGURE LIFE
AIN'T LIVIN' IF YOU AIN'T
DRIVEN'

HMMM.
INTERESTING...







ARNIE!
ARNIE!
NOT NOW!

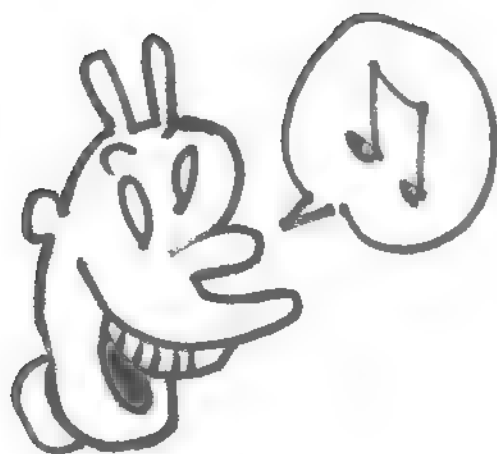
ZZZZZZ



JOEY!
YOUR...YOUR
HEAD!



HUH?



OOT.



MOOT.



HOW WEARY, STALE, FLAT,
AND UNPROFITABLE,
SEEM TO ME ALL THE USES OF
THIS WORLD ...





IT'S USELESS, HARVEY, IT'S
JUST USELESS...

IF YOU CHOOSE
TO BELIEVE
THAT, HOWIE,
BE MY
GUEST...





THE DAY THE POPE
FLIPPED HIS
POINTED LID...

I COMMAND you
ALL TO DO THIS,
3 TIMES A DAY!
BLABLABLAB!







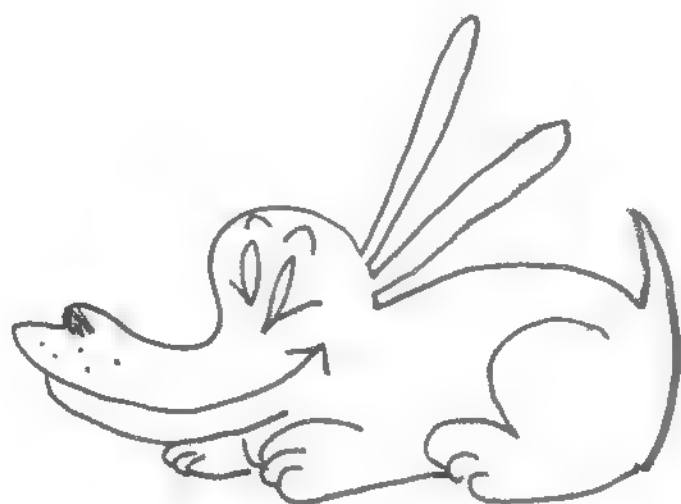
SIGH



FORGET IT, AL.
SHE'S NOT
YOUR TYPE...









THE STRANGE
LITTLE BEAST FELL FROM THE
UPPER STRATOSPHERE AND LANDED ON
ZEB MCGRADON'S CRANIUM!
LODGING ITSELF SECURE
AND SNUG...

...BUT I'M STILL JUST
"NIPPLEHEAD" TO
ME PALS...





BACK TO THE COUNTRY
WHERE THE SUN DO SHINE!









YOU!
WHAT THE
HELL IS
THAT?!



NOT TO
WORRY,
ME PAL...



FACE IT HOWIE,
YOU ARE JUST A
GODDAM FOOL.



YOU... YOU ARE
CORRECT, MORTY.
I AM NOTHING
BUT AN INSIPID
INSURANCE SALESMAN.

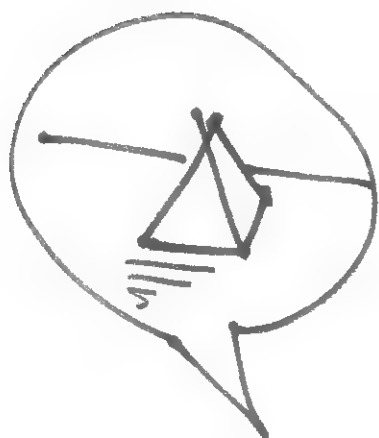














JULES -

I'M AT KEVIN'S HOUSE.
LOOK! LOOK!
PICTURES



OH-OH....
MORTY, HERE COMES
HEARTBREAK.



WE'RE BOTH
TOO OLD FOR THIS...



HOWIE'S
ILL
ANGEL...





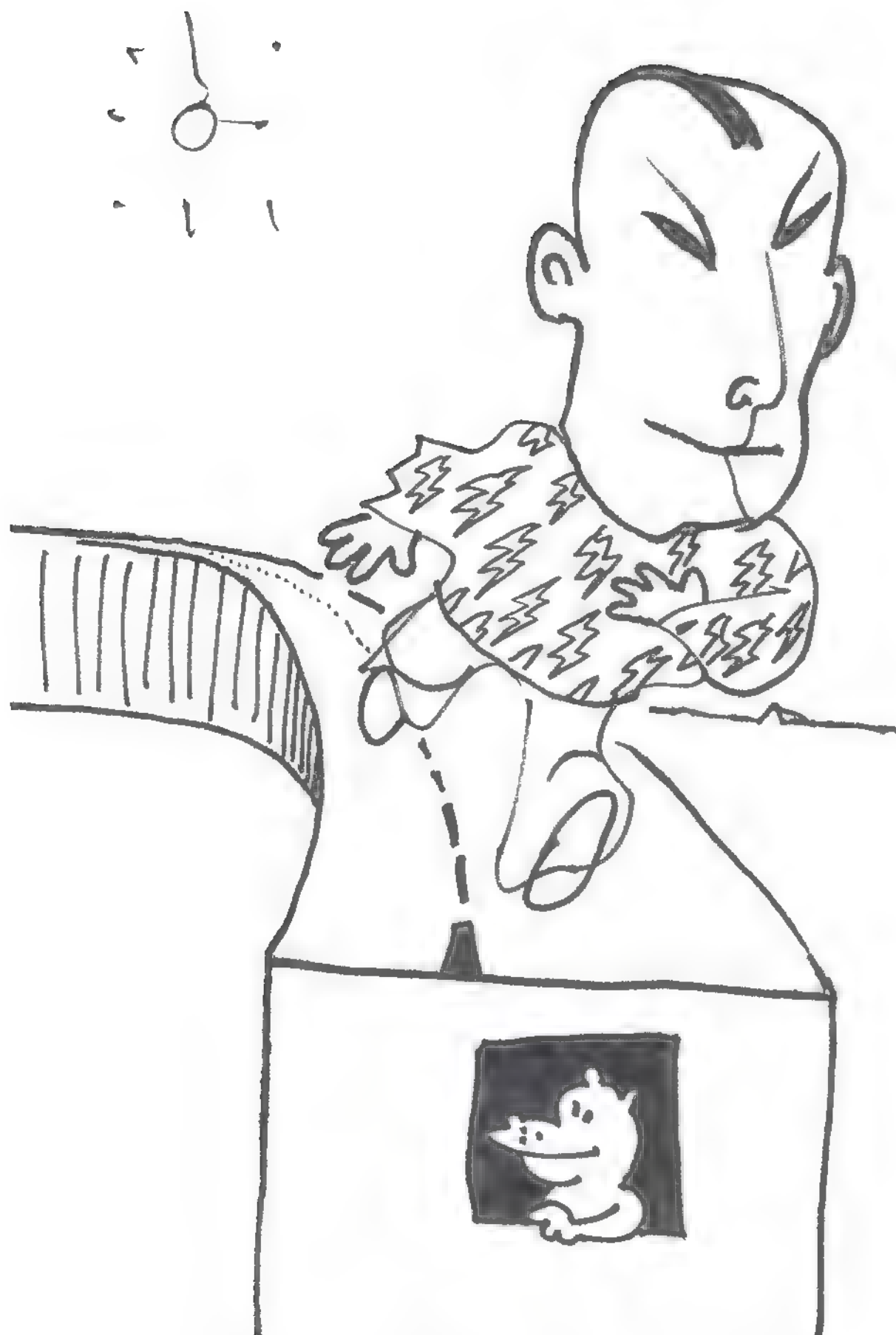
LET'S GO DOWNTOWN
AND DIE IN SOME HORRIBLE
ACCIDENT WE CAN'T POSSIBLY
AVOID...

MARVY! LET'S GO
AT NOON...



SNORK...







UH - WAITER ...
THERE'S A DEAD
MORMON IN MY SOUP.





DEAD VOMIT!
DEAD VOMIT!



DEAN
RUSK
GEEK
TRICK...













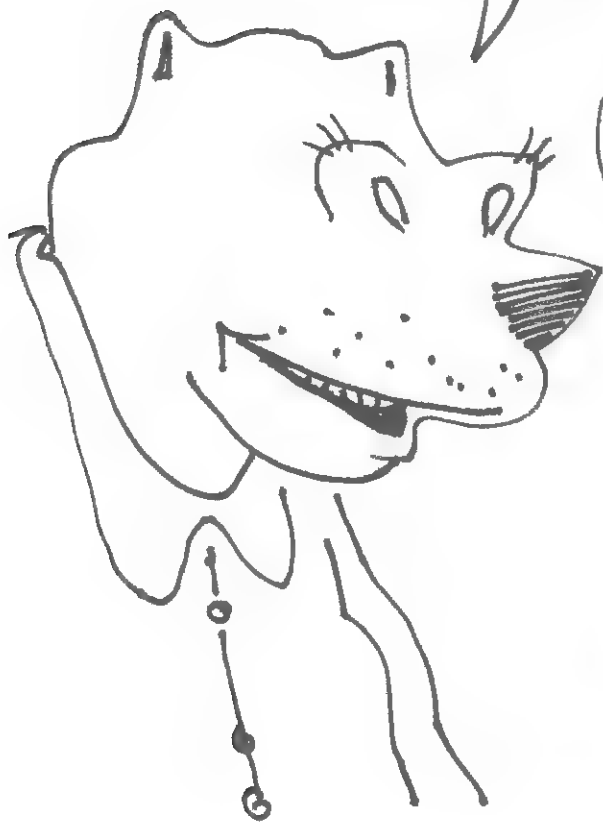






WHICH RAT IS IT,
MR. CORBIN?

THE FUNNY
LITTLE ZIP.



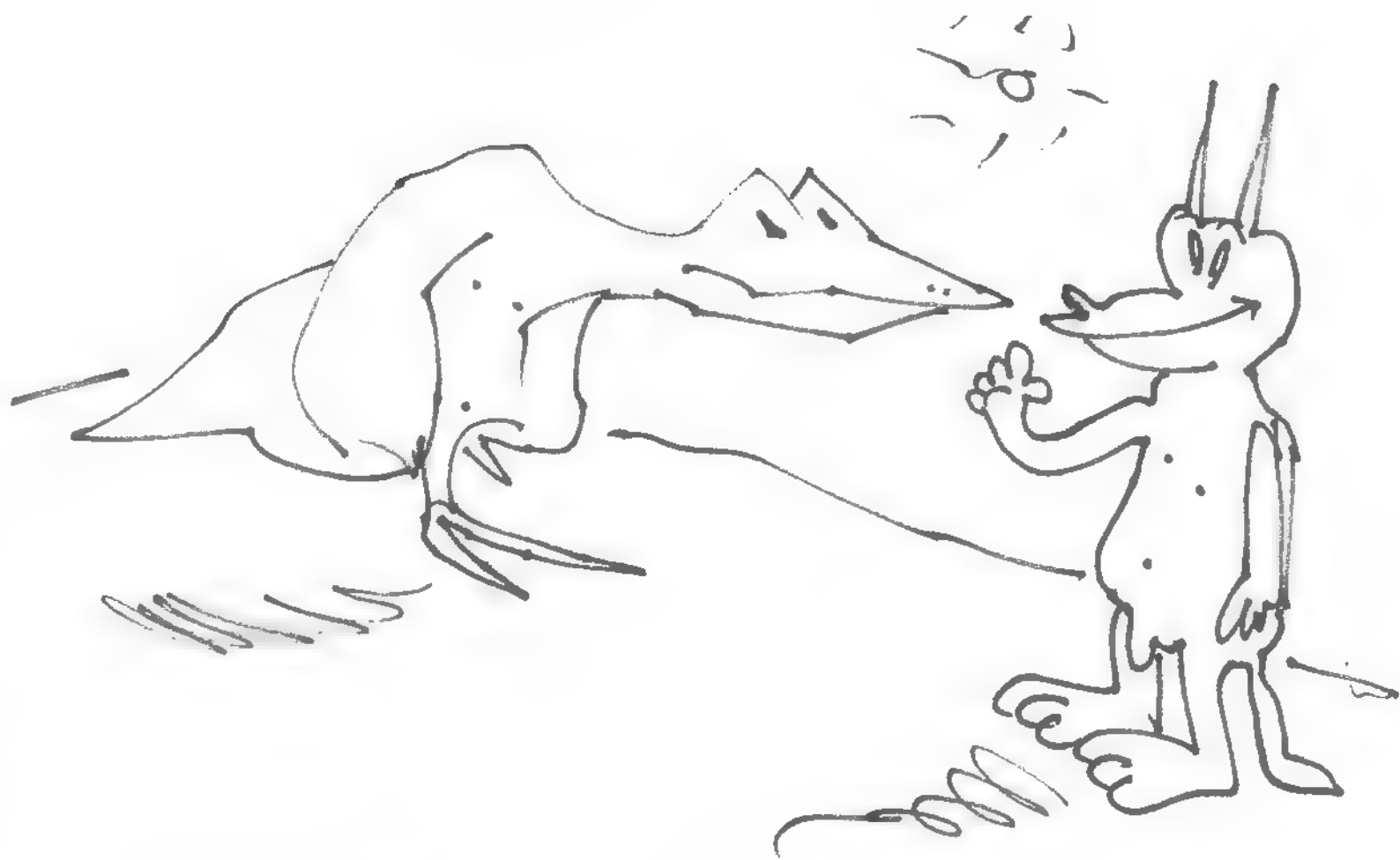
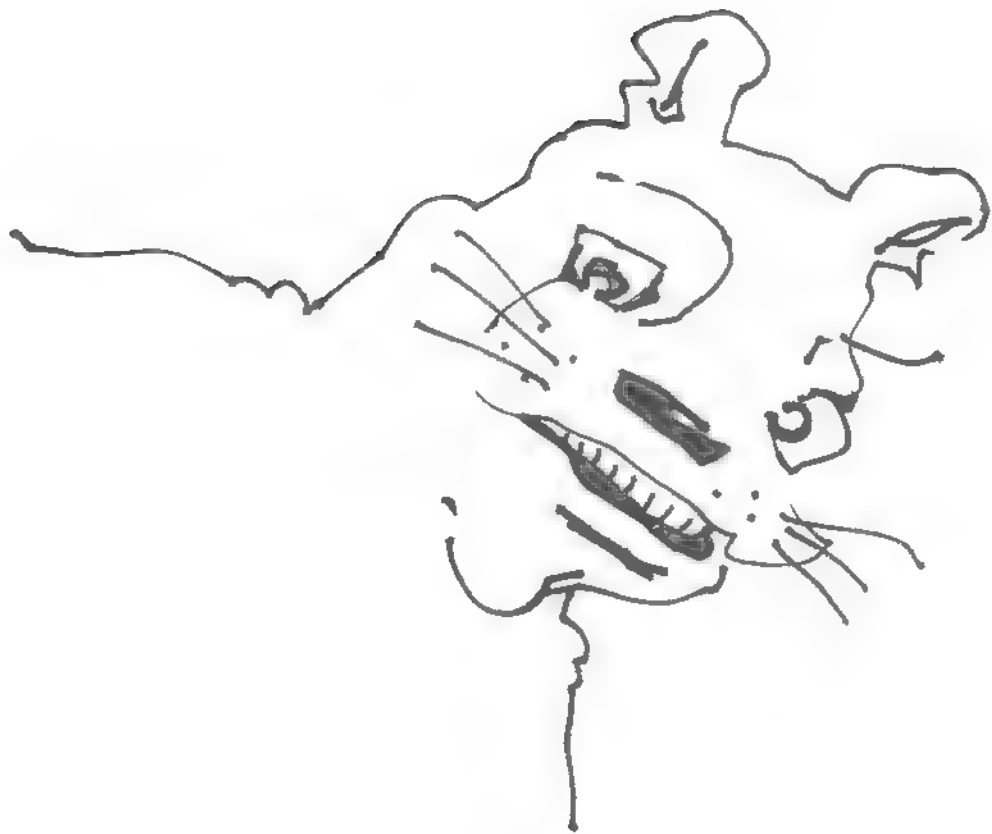


IT'S NO USE, CHARLIE... ONE LOOK
AT THAT TELLS ME THAT THE
JIG IS UP.

SHEESH!

















I...I JUST DO NOT
UNDERSTAND...

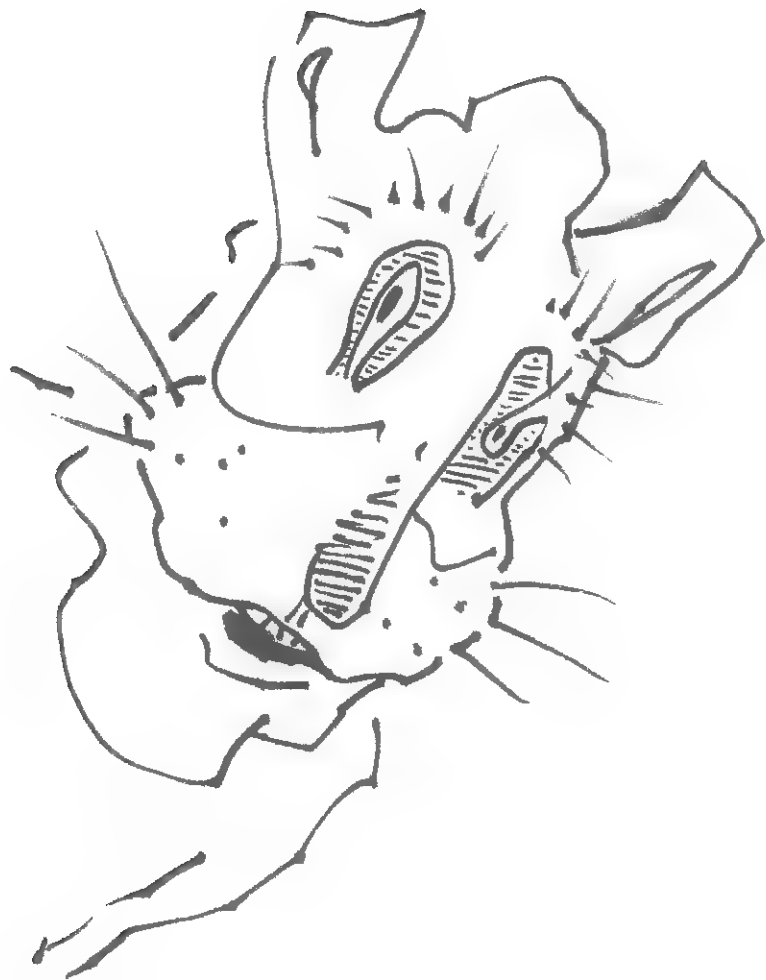
KID, IF YOU DON'T
GET IT BY NOW,
STAY AWAY FROM IT.
TAKE IT FROM
ONE WHO
KNOWS...





1172 52
42-21







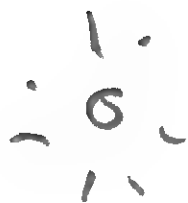


LIKE A
MILLION BUX!



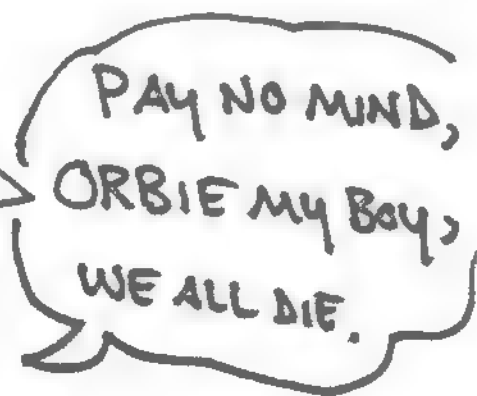
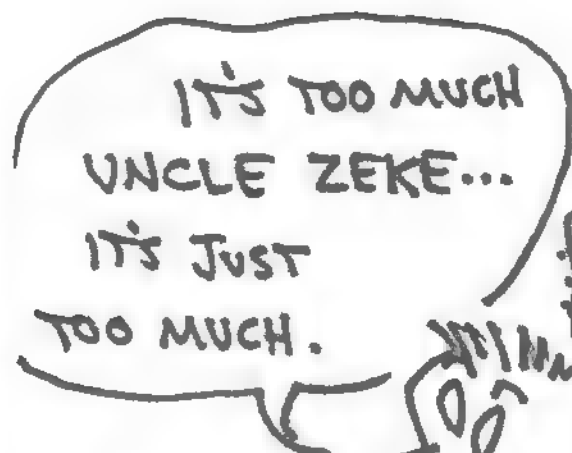












Haw
Haw
Haw!





\$2500⁰⁰













WINNER OF
"TWISTED
GEEK
OF
IOWA"
AWARD - 1980
ORMAN Q-BALL.





YES, HE IS EXPECTING YOU.
PLEASE COME IN, MR. BEAR.

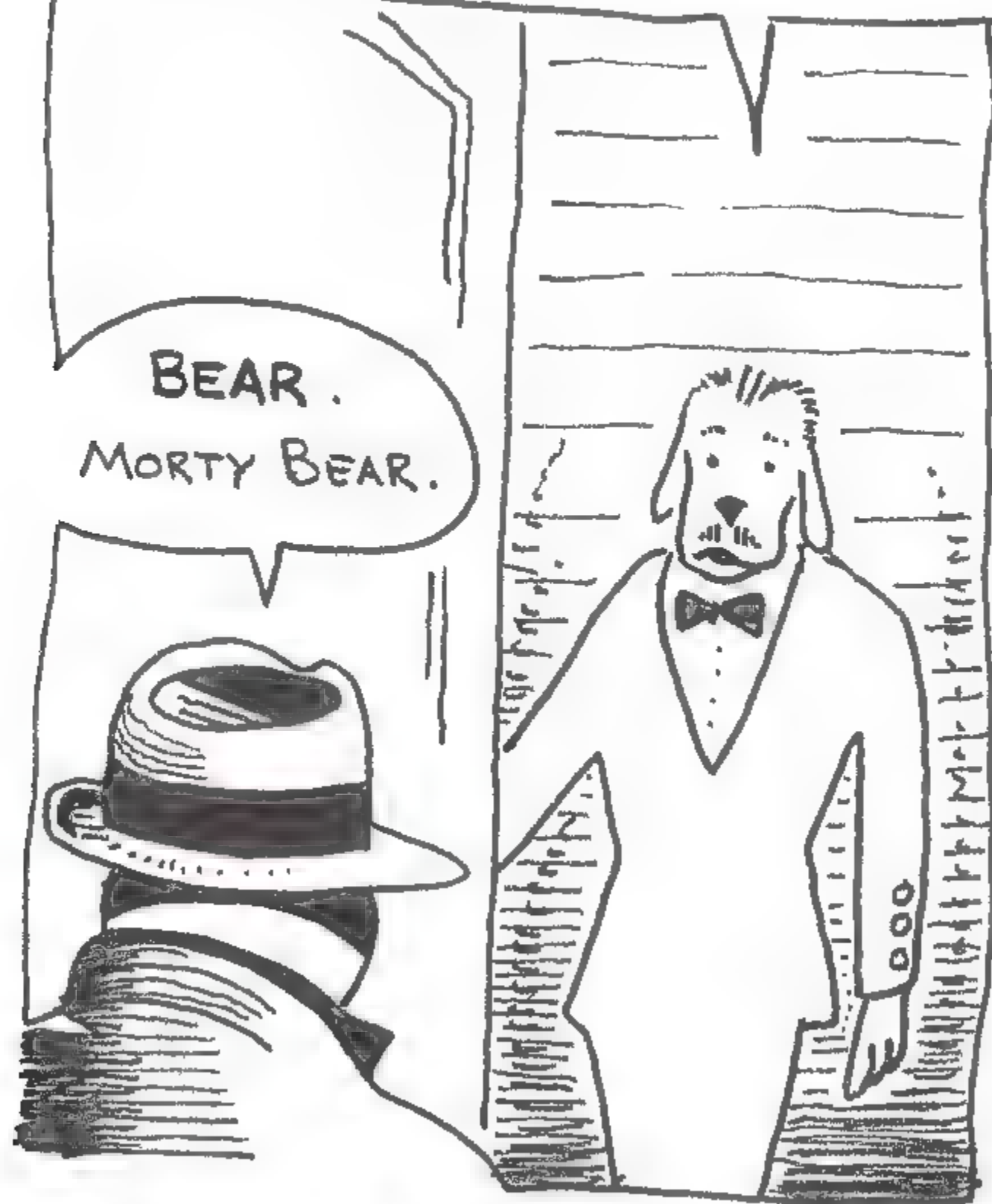


YES, MR. VAN SPLEEN IS EXPECTING YOU.
PLEASE COME IN MR...UH...

YES. YES, OF COURSE. PLEASE BE
SEATED MR. BEAR, WHILE I NOTIFY
MR. VAN SPLEEN OF YOUR ARRIVAL.

BEAR.
MORTY BEAR.

THANK...




BREAKFAST!

HOT
DIGGITY!









How's it look,
Howie?

BLEAK,
JIMMY, MIGHTY
BLEAK...

(JASPER! HERE THEY COME!)

WITH
DOORKNOBS!

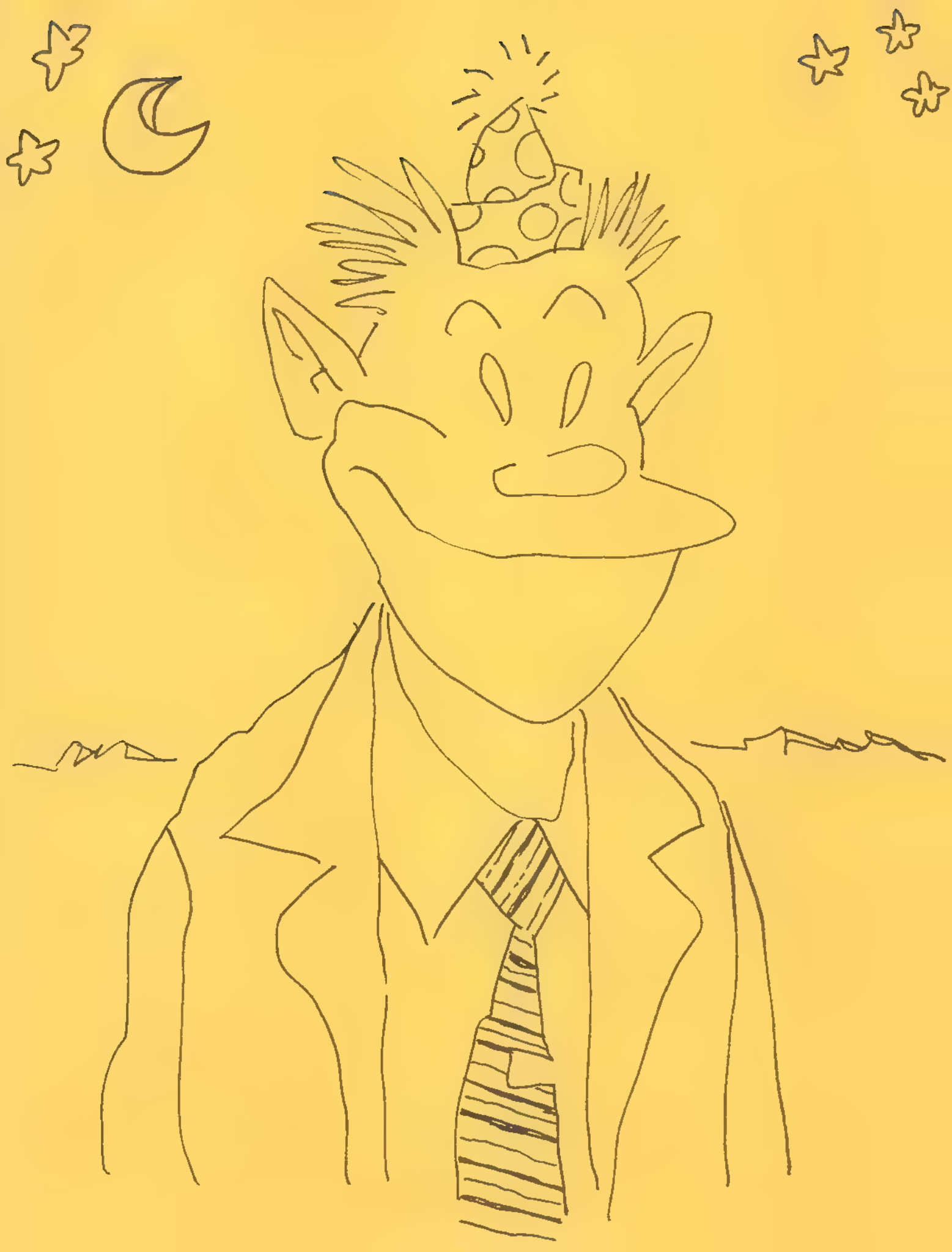
I MUST THINK...
AND FAST!





FASTER!
FASTER
YOU FUEL!

I...I...
Just...



WILL I USE MY GREAT POWER FOR

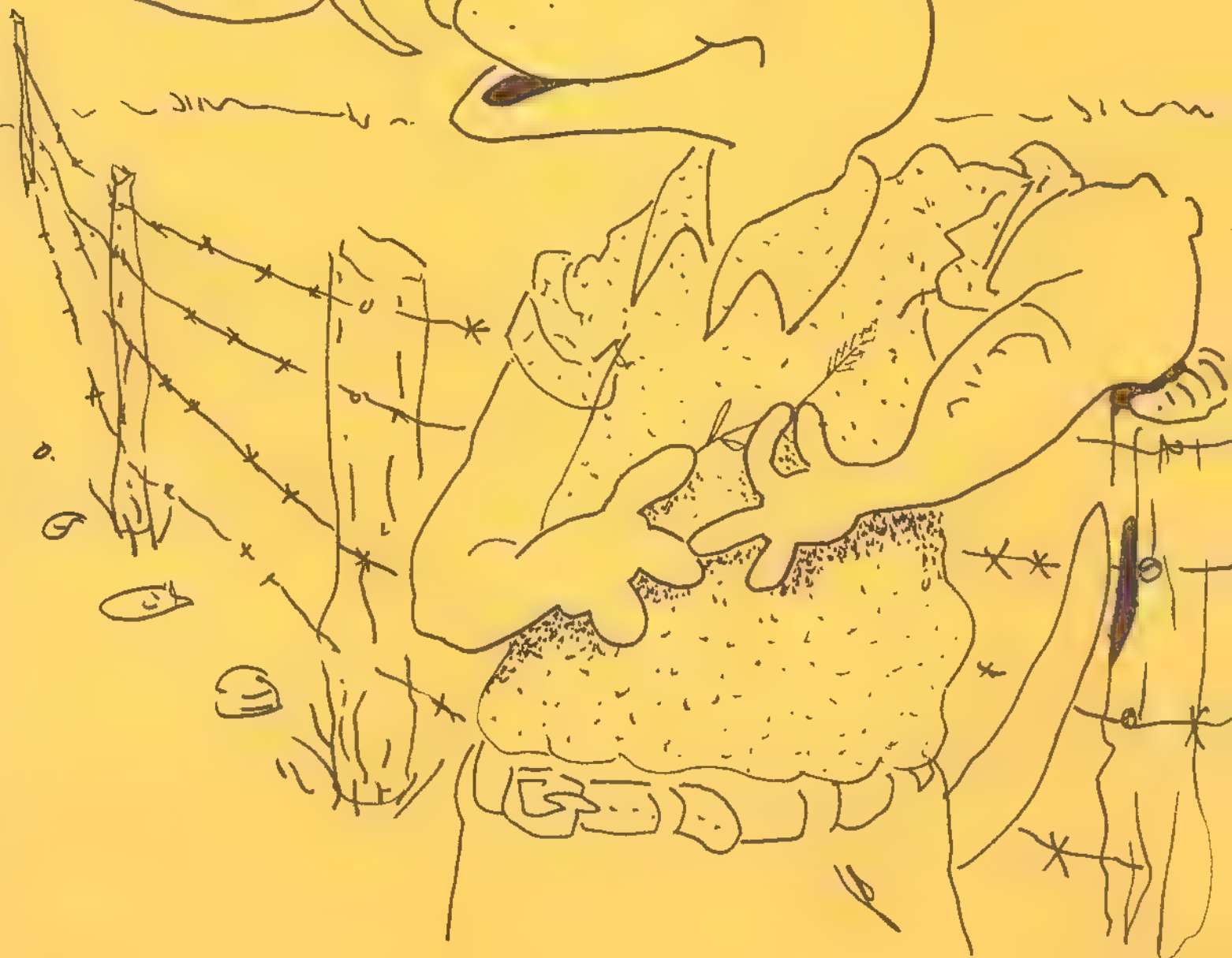
GOOD

OR

EVIL?



ZEKE CAST AN ADMIRING
GLANCE OVER HIS SPREAD
AND SAID,



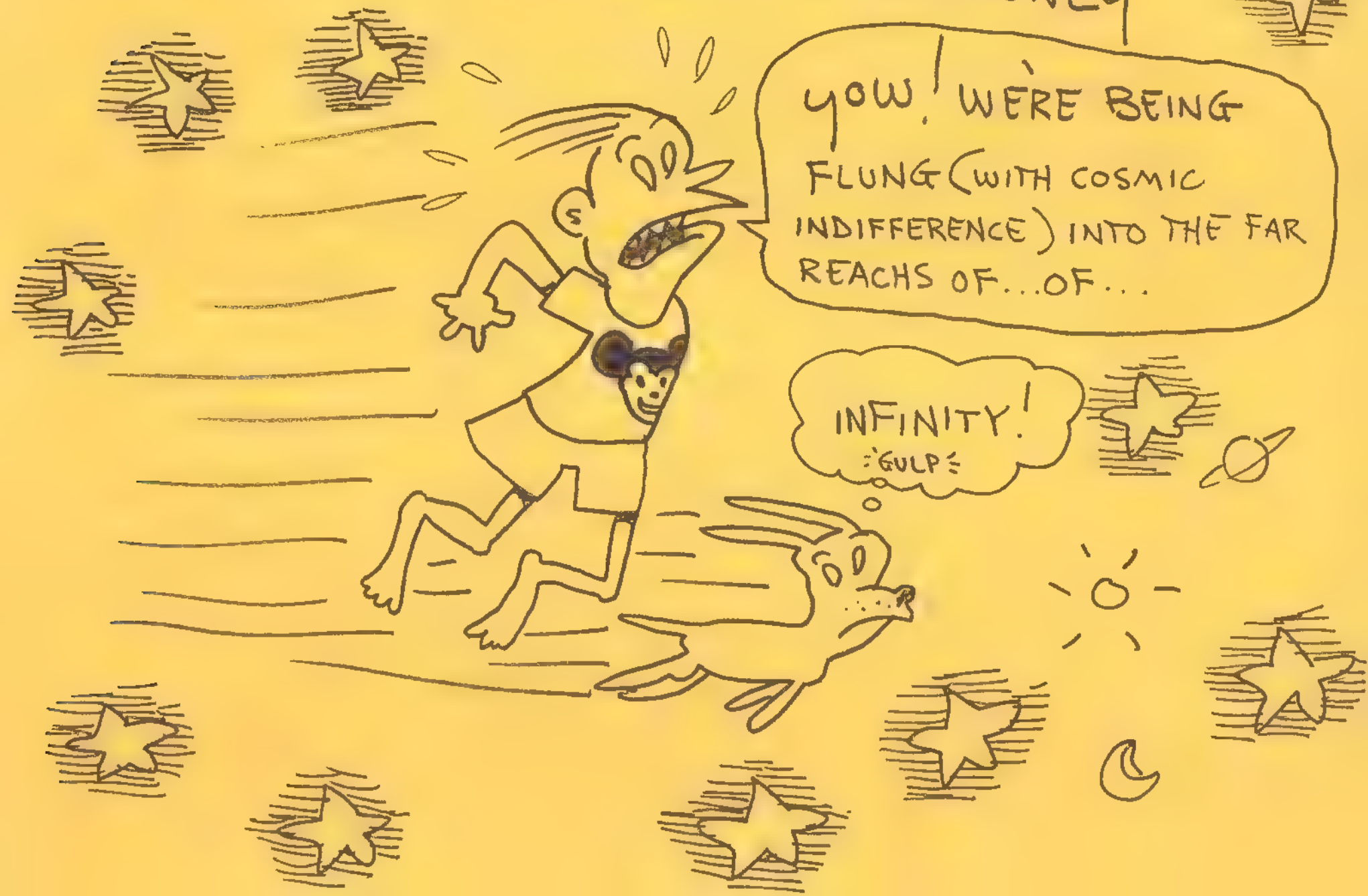


JIMMY AND HIS PET DOG, SKIPPY, WERE ENJOYING A SUMMER STROLL ON THE BEACH, WHEN SUDDENLY...

yow! WE'RE BEING
FLUNG (WITH COSMIC
INDIFFERENCE) INTO THE FAR
REACHS OF...OF...

INFINITY!

GULP





YOU, MY
HUMAN FRIEND,
ARE A FOOL!

How TRUE....
How TRUE....
oo



YOU'RE ON MY WALL, MORTY...
YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER
TROPHY TO ME... HEH-HEH...

MORTY!
MORTY!

"I ROLLED IN THE FIELD AND
STARED AT THE SKY... MAKING
RAINBOWS WITH THE PRISM OF MY
EYELASHED SUN."

MORTY! MORTY!
WAKE
UP!

ZZZZZZ

THEY DROPPED IT! THEY
DROPPED IT! THE ROOSKIE'S
DROPPED THE BIG ONE!

BIG DEAL!
LEMMIE GO
BACK TO
SLEEP...

...SLEEP... SLEEPP, MY MORTY!

UH, UH, I...

... AND MAKE DAMN
SURE THIS LITTLE
PECKERHEAD AINT
GONNA WAKE UP
FOR A LIME TONG,
DOC.

ME!? I'M AS PURE AS
BABY'S BREATH.

FAT CHANCE!



OUR LITTLE MORTY...

AIN'T HE JUST
A DOLL?



THIS AM
THE LIFE,
FOLX!

I WANT TO
DIE.

I WANT
ICE CREAM.



I'VE NEVER MET ANOTHER BEAR
LIKE YOU... YOU'RE THE NICEST BEAR
AROUND. I LOVE YOU, MORTY...



I LOVE YOU, TOO,
MILDA.

WHY AM I
DOING
THIS?

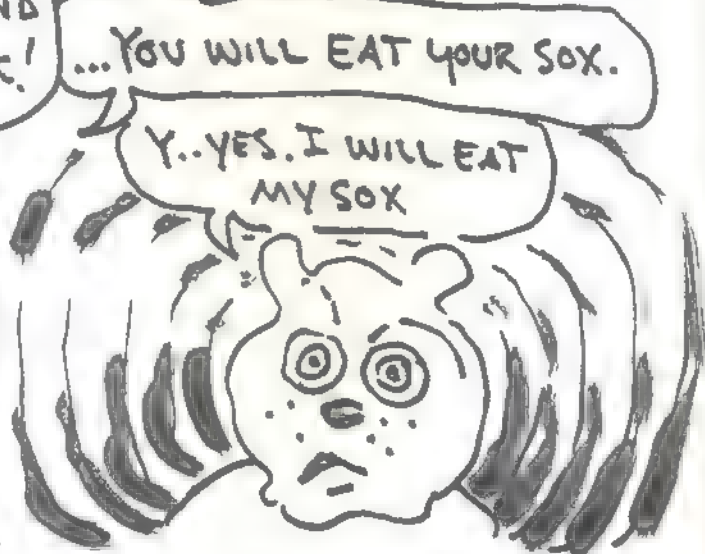
BUT MORTY!
How CAN
you...!?

SHADDUP AND
HAVE A DRINK!

...YOU WILL EAT YOUR SOX.



Y..YES. I WILL EAT
MY SOX





...AND THAT'S THE WHOLE
SPIRITUAL SIDE OF IT,
Y'KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

ZZZZZZZ

I...I HOPE THIS LITTLE
BUNNY IS RIGHT; IF THIS
EXERCISE (ABSURD AS IT
SEEMS) BRINGS ME
CLOSER TO THE
REAL MEANING,
IT'LL BE
WORTH IT.

ONE!
TWO!
THAT'S IT!
ONE!
TWO!

THIS GUY
CRACKS
ME UP...

DIGGING FOR THAT
DEEP ONE....

NNGH...

NO! NO!
MORTY,
DON'T DO IT!
DO GO IN
THERE!

I UNDERSTAND
HOW YOU MUST FEEL
LAURIE.
BUT A BEAR'S
LIFE IS NOT
EASY. I MUST
GO. I MUST.
DON'T MAKE
IT HARD....
PLEASE...



NO! NO! IT'S MINE!
HE'S MINE! NO!

QUIET.

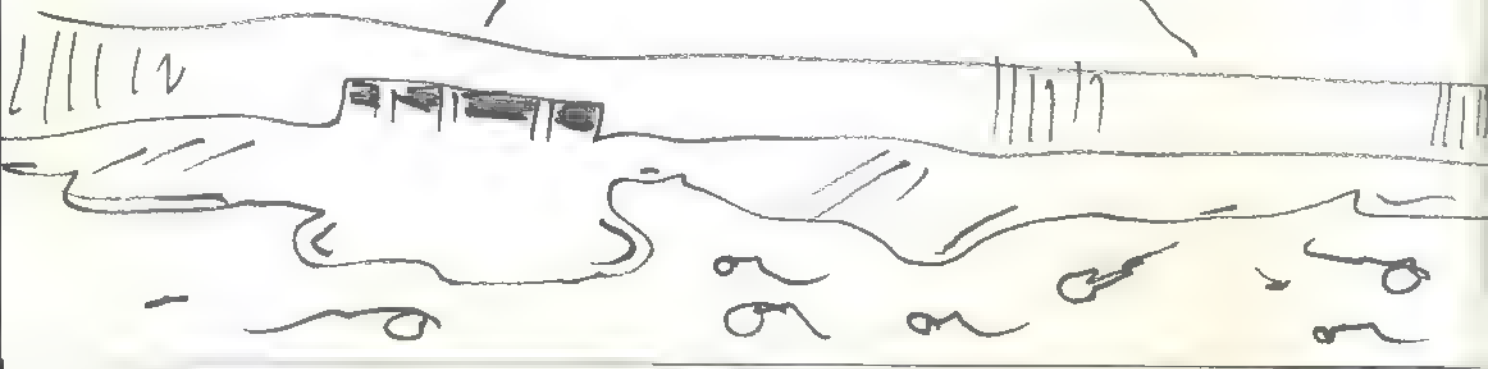
GODDAM
ALIENS...
FUCKIN' UP TH
CORN ALL
THE TIME.



RUN MORTY RUN!

Hi MOM!
I'M FINALLY BORN!
CAN I GO PLAY
BASEBALL WITH JIMMY?

GGKKK














NOW RELAX,
BOBO.
I'LL FIGURE OUT
SOMETHING...

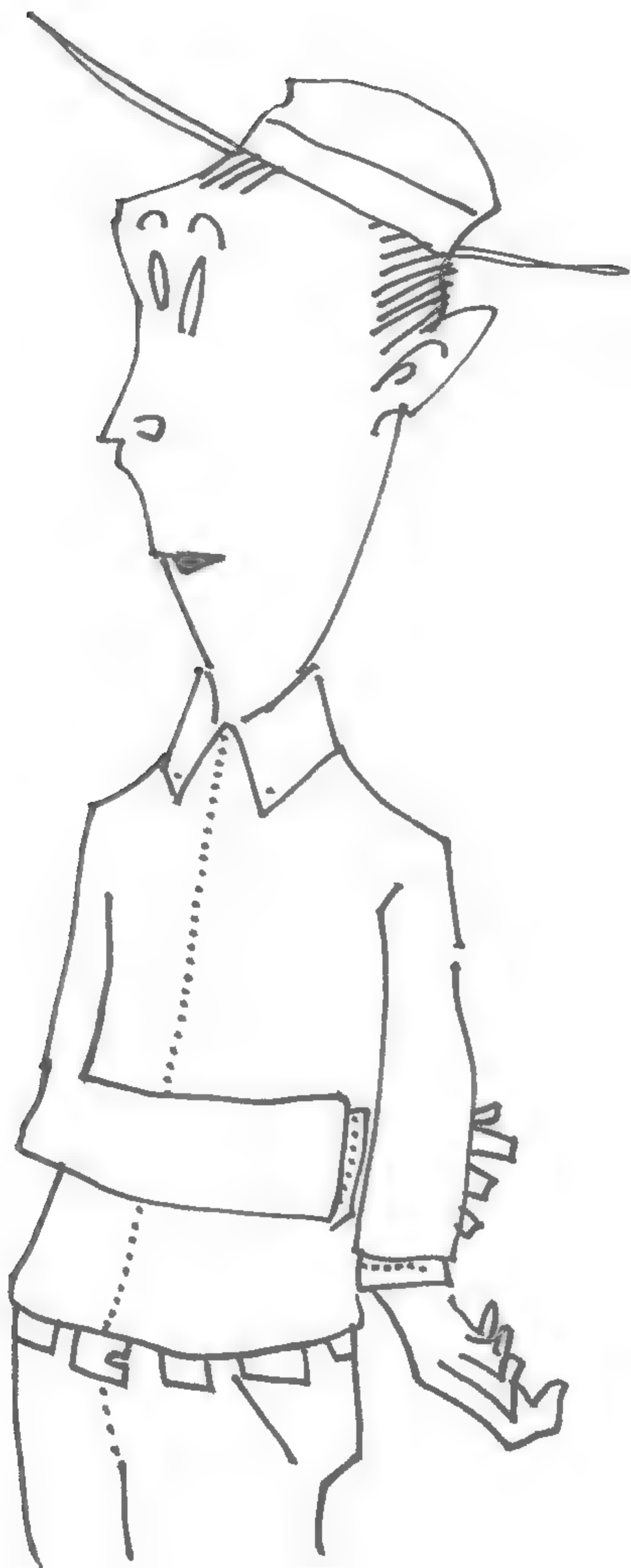
BUT...
BUT...







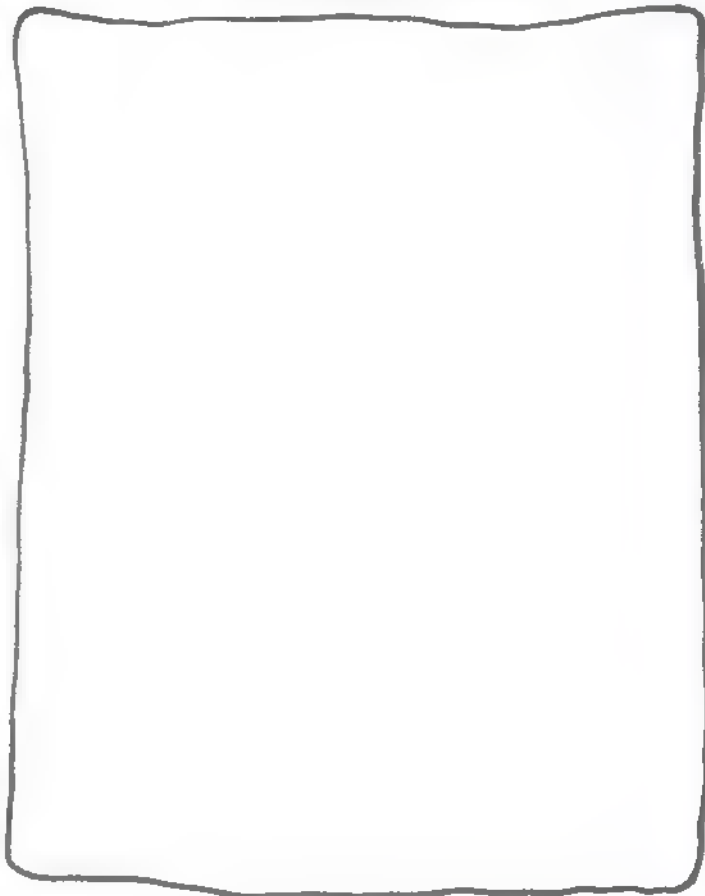
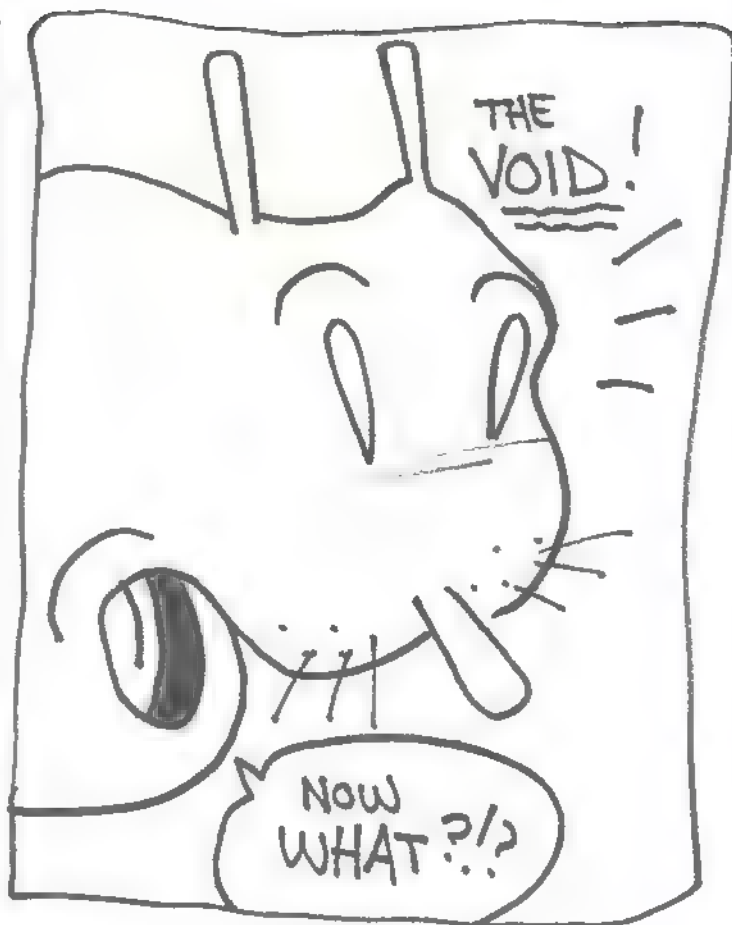
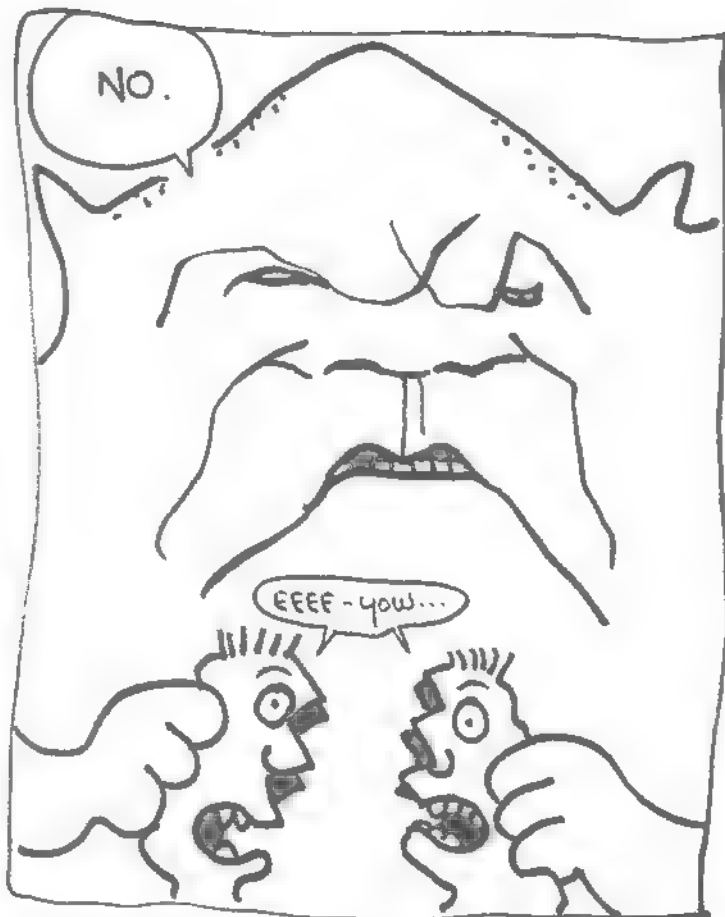




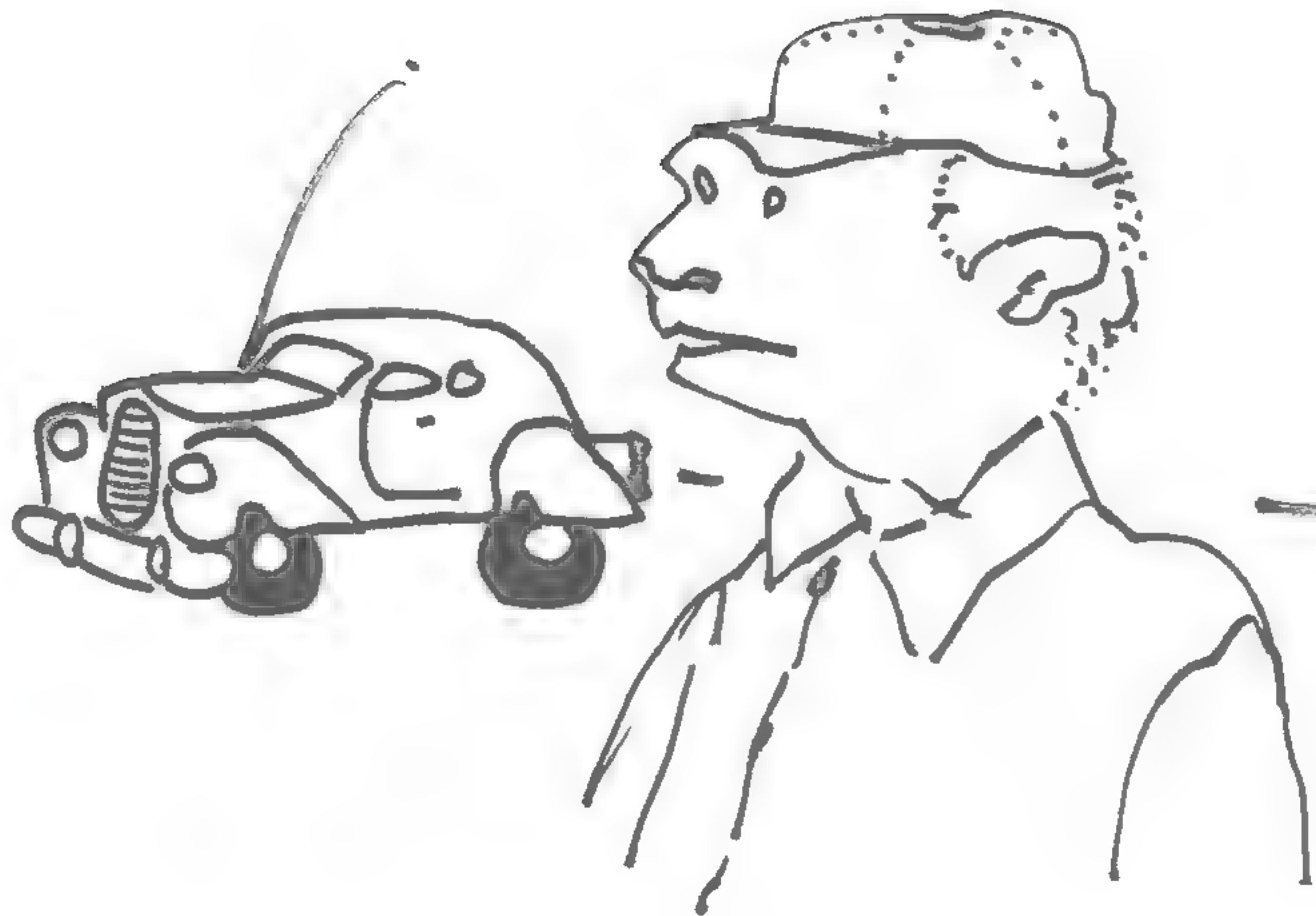


PROPHET?
OR
PARANOID?
YOU DECIDE!







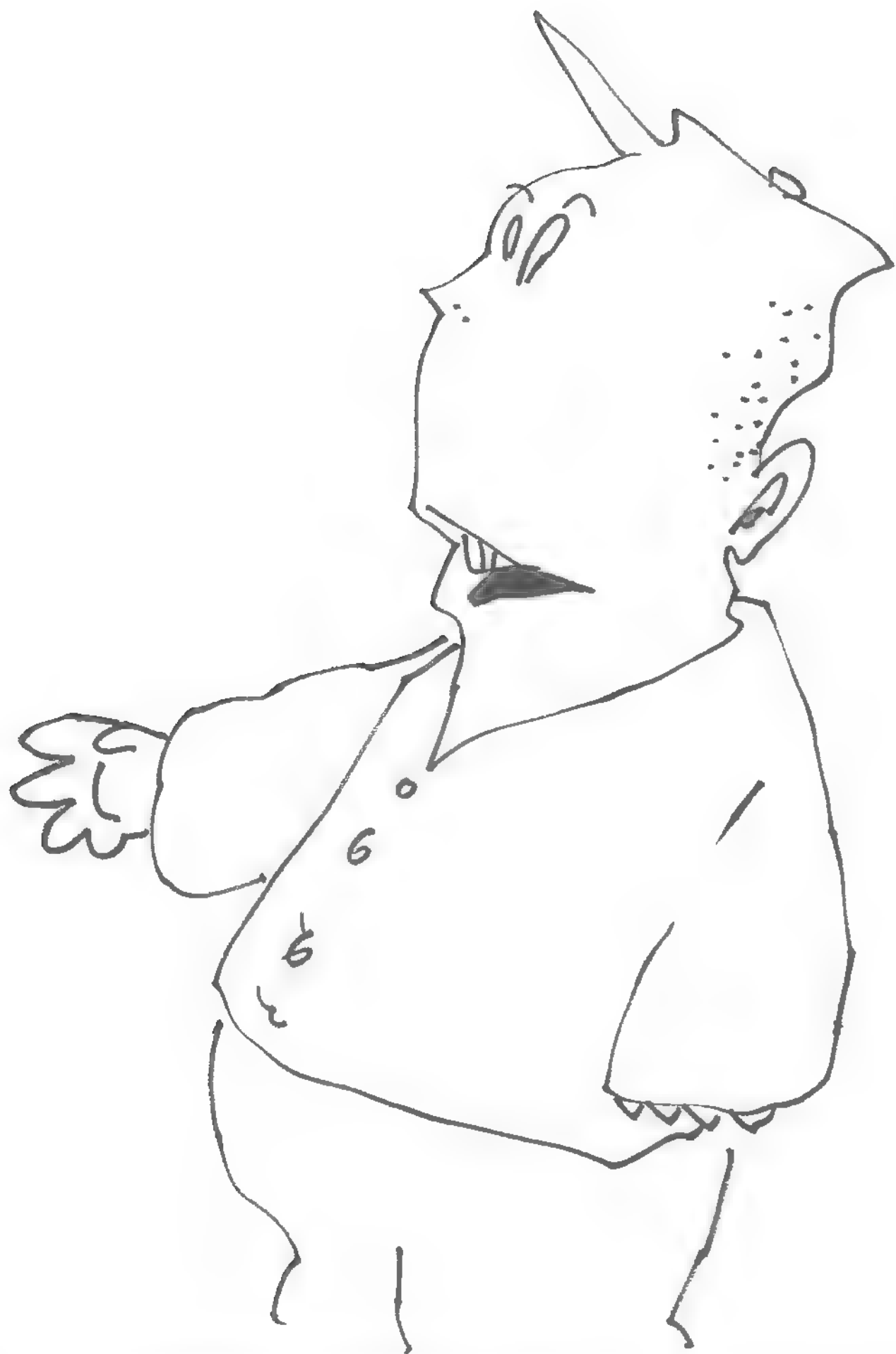












N.E. VERMONT







I AINT DUN
NUTHIN'.
GITCHER PAWS
OFFA ME...

I TELL YA.

I TELL YA.

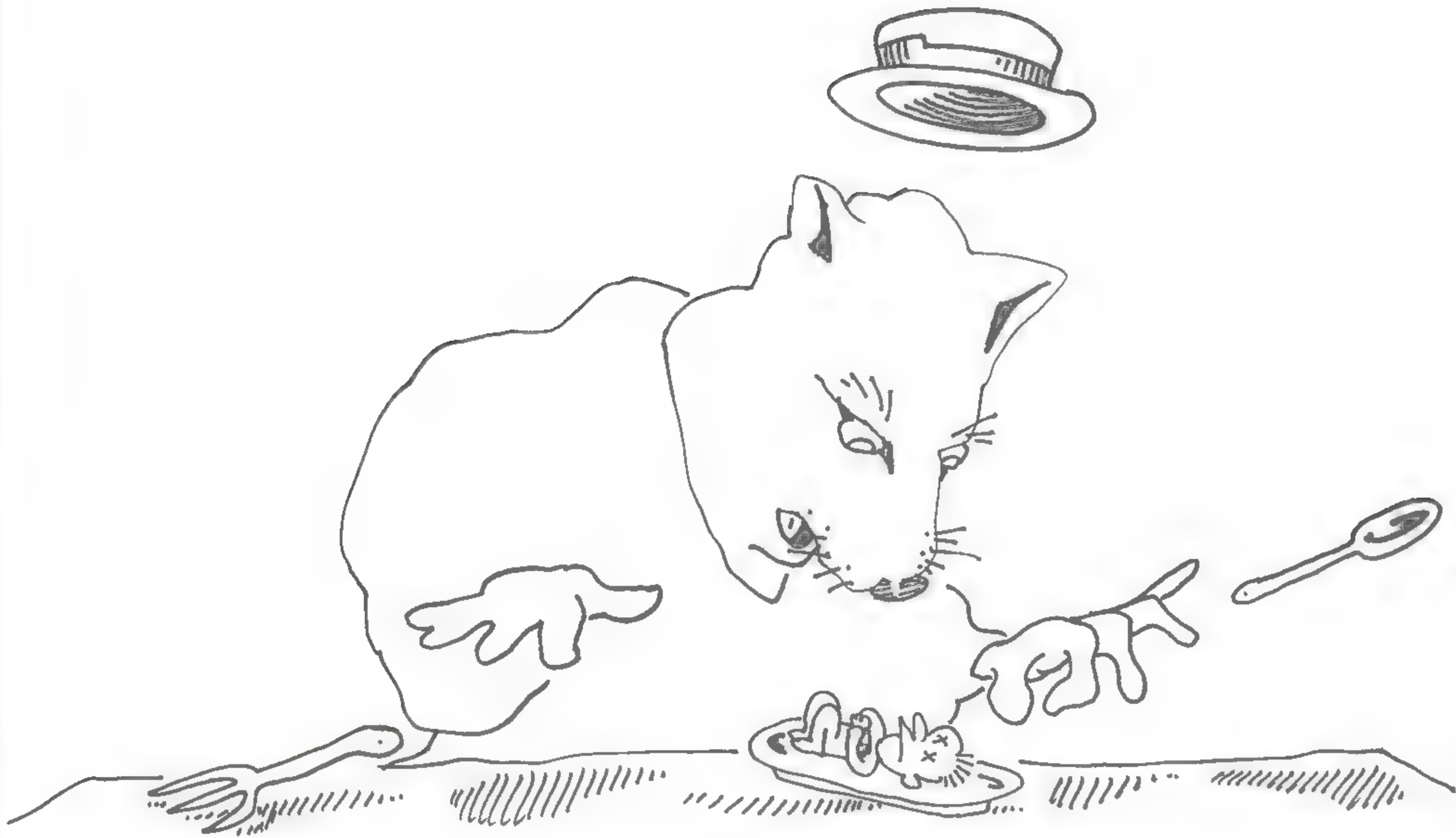
I TELL YA.

I TELL YA.

I TELL YA.

I TELL YA.





A: ...THE BLESSING?

B: BLESSING.

A: WELL, UH, BUT THE, THE UH...

B: THERE ARE EIGHT MORE.

A: WHAT'S GONNA, UH, HAPPEN

B: IT'S VERY - IT'S QUITE INTRI

A: SOME PARTY!

B: YEAH.

[LAUGHTER]

A: PUT THAT GUY UNDE

B: A CONTRACT?

A: OVERNIGHT.

B: SO IT STARTS.

A: ABSOLTUEVZWZ

B: YEAH.

A: ZMXTLOPETEZ

B: SURE

A: NOT UNHAPPY?

B: WELL...

A: MYBTOORRAT















NO, I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE IS NOW. IN FACT, I NEVER SAW HIM AFTER THAT WHOLE EPISODE TOOK PLACE...



THERE WAS THE NEUROTIC YOUNG PUP WHO, AFTER EXPOSURE TO A PLETHORA OF THEORIES IN COLLEGE CONCERNING THE FUTILITY OF LIFE, FREQUENTLY PERCEIVED HIMSELF AS HUMAN WASTE..

AND ANOTHER DOG, A SOMEWHAT STOLID, BORING SPECIMEN...



THE FOX, AT LEAST IN THE EARLY STAGES, SEEMED TO BE THE MOST RESOURCEFUL. HAD THINGS TURNED OUT DIFFERENTLY HE COULD HAVE RISEN TO HIGH OFFICE, I'M SURE...



PLUS, MYSELF. I WAS A PRECOCIOUS BUNNY...



AND FINALLY, OUR GUIDE, THE INCREDIBLE MORTY BEAR...

FUCK THIS SHIT! THE GODDAM COMPASS IS BUSTED!











A NEW COMEDY TEAM...



A CLEAN DOG
IS
A HAPPY DOG!







IT'S GOING TO HAPPEN, TIMMY.
GOD WILL PUNISH US ALL....

HOWARD, LET ME SUBMIT,
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT,
"YOU ARE FULL OF SHIT".



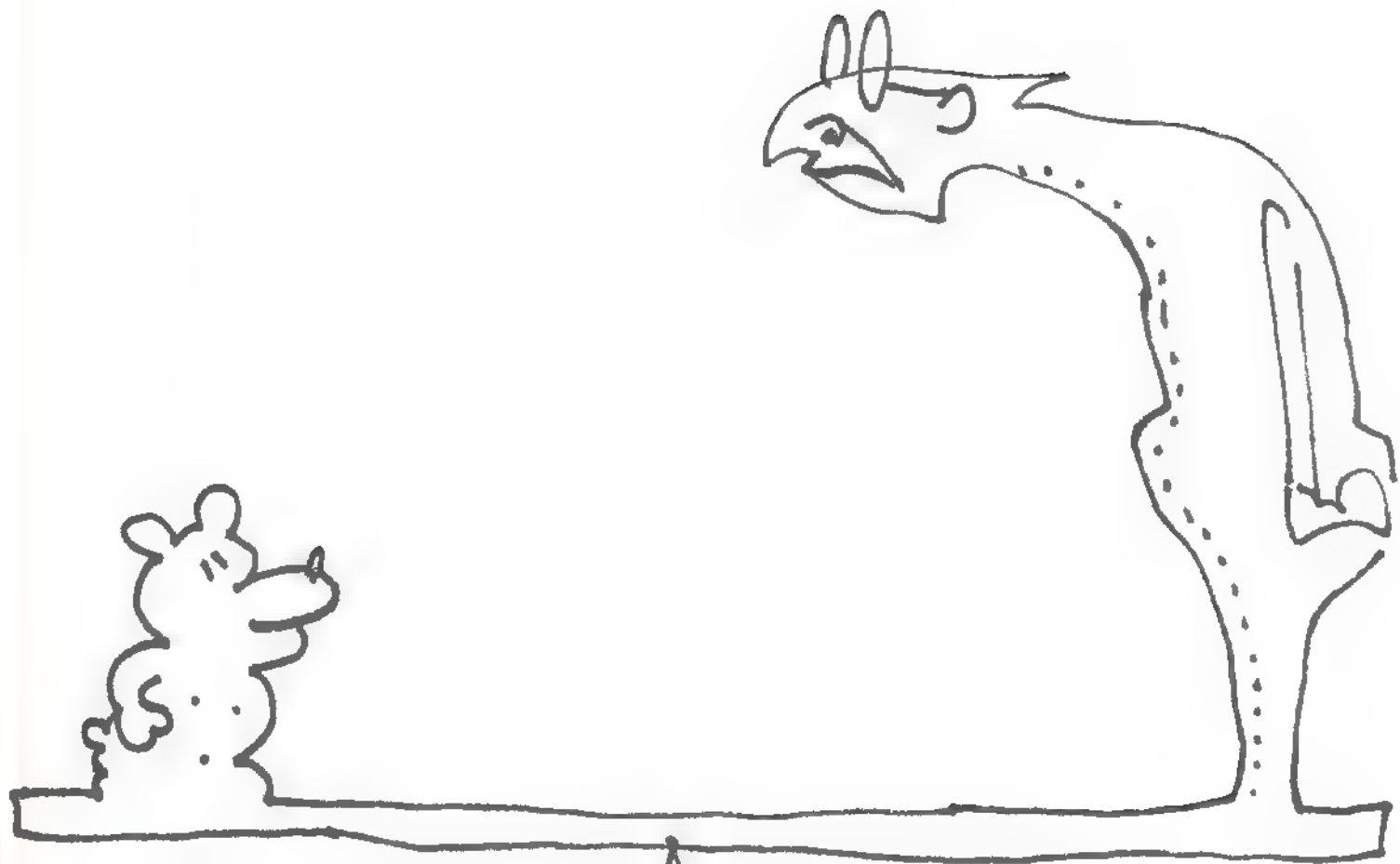
NOW LISTEN, YOUNG MAN! NO MORE OF THIS TALK
ABOUT THE UNIVERSE EXPANDING, OR DEATH, OR
THE FUTILITY OF DAY TO DAY EXISTENCE.
YOU'RE UPSETTING YOUR MOTHER, SO
SHUT UP AND ACT LIKE A GOOD
INFANT....



I DIE, HORATIO...









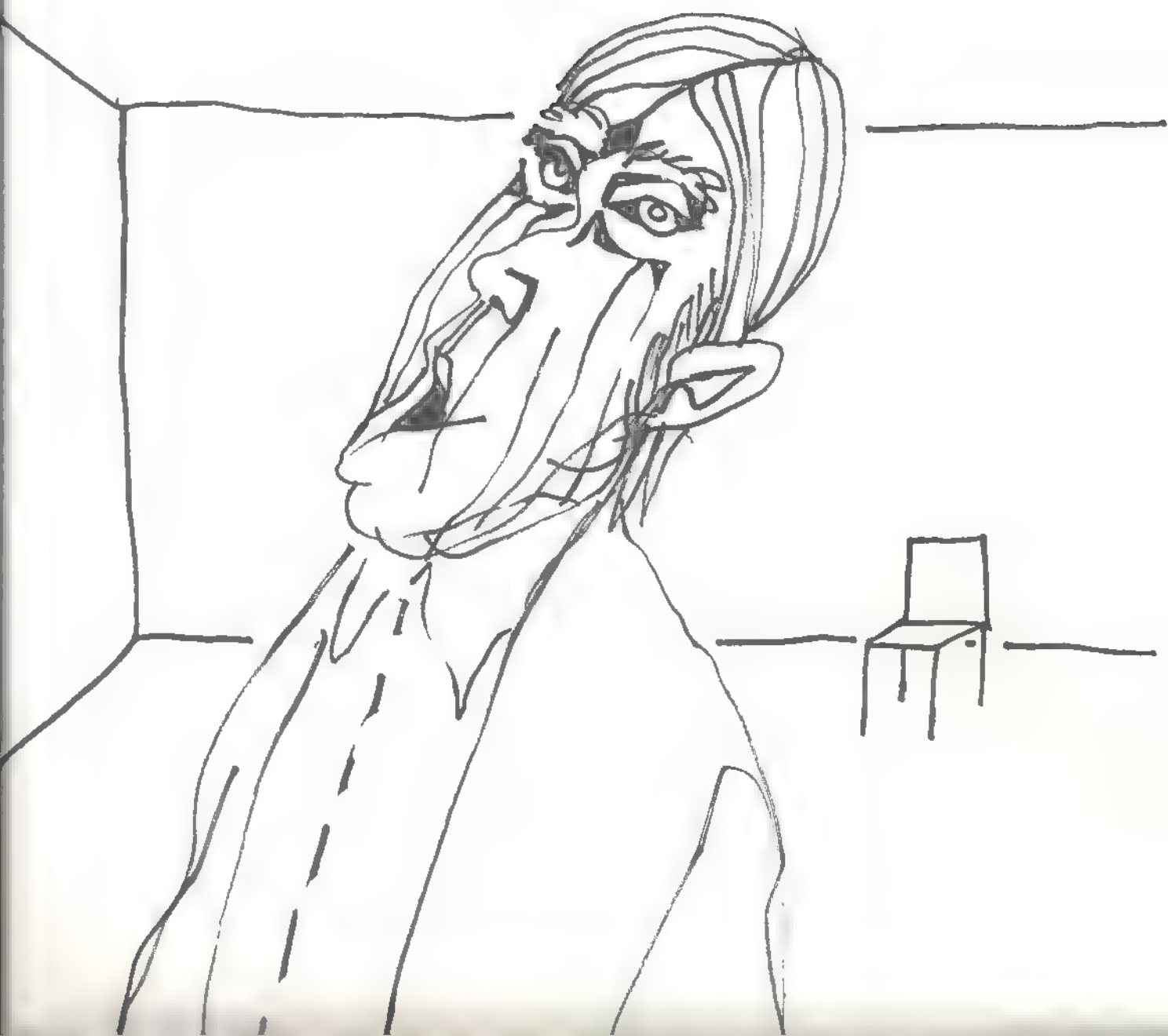
ARTIE, I WANT YOU TO WALK OVER THERE AND BITE THAT BAPTIST. I WANT YOU TO BITE HIS LEG, HARD, SO IT HURTS REAL BAD. COULD YOU PLEASE DO THAT FOR ME?

WITH OBVIOUS PLEASURE, SIR.









...AND SO THAT'S THE SCOOP,
YOU DULL BUTT-FACE.

TAKE IT OR
SHOVE IT.

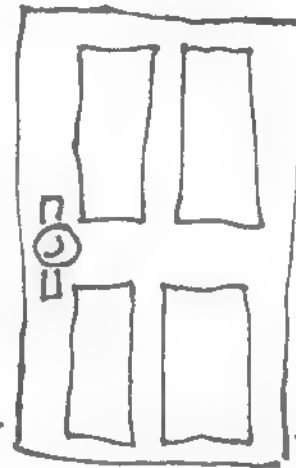
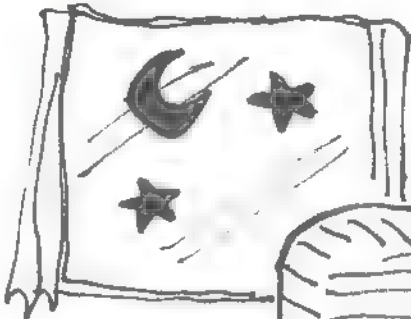




HI MILTON.
I'M GOD.
YOUR TIME
HAS COME.



!!
!
!!



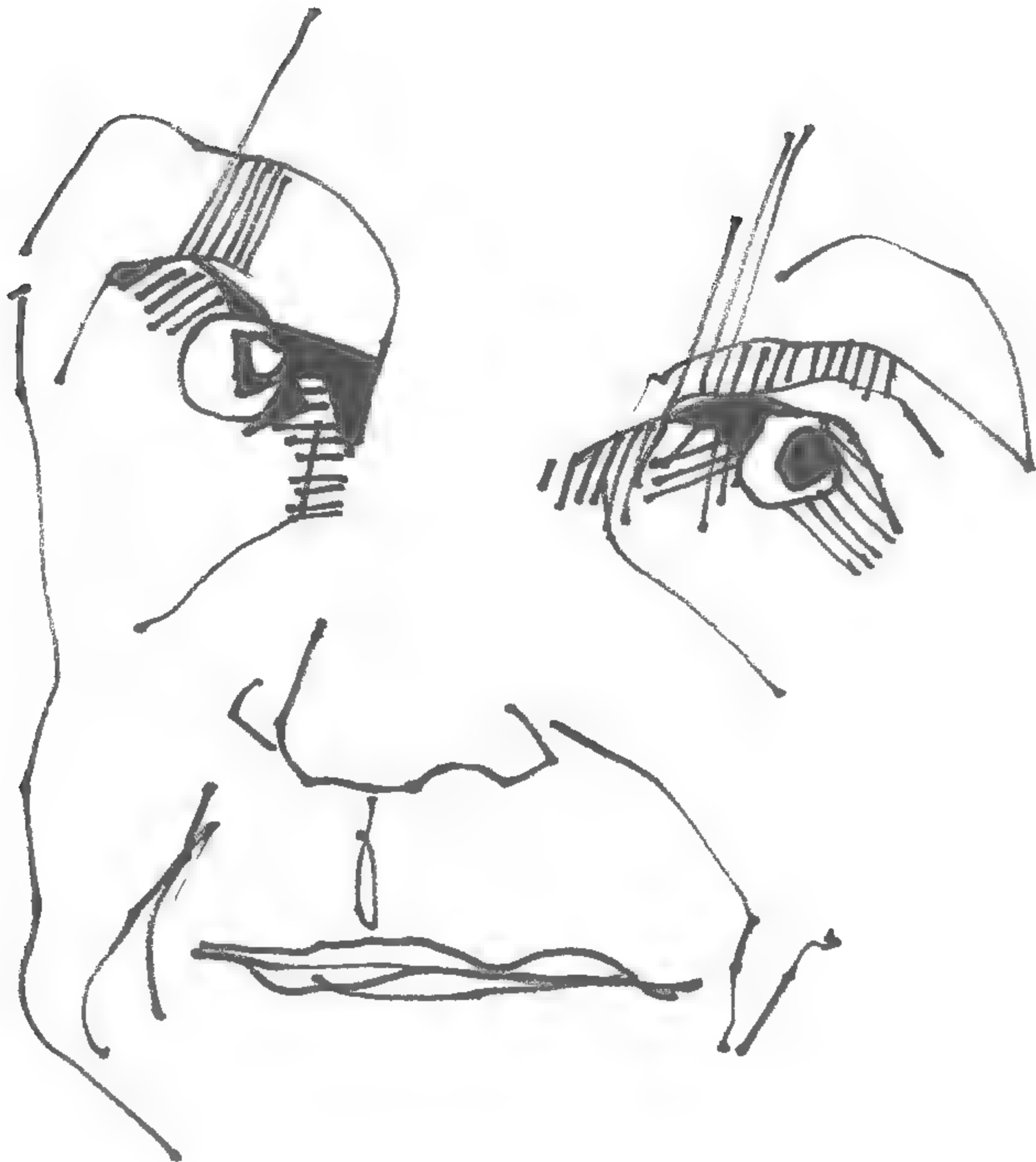


CHEERS.

LIKEWISE...







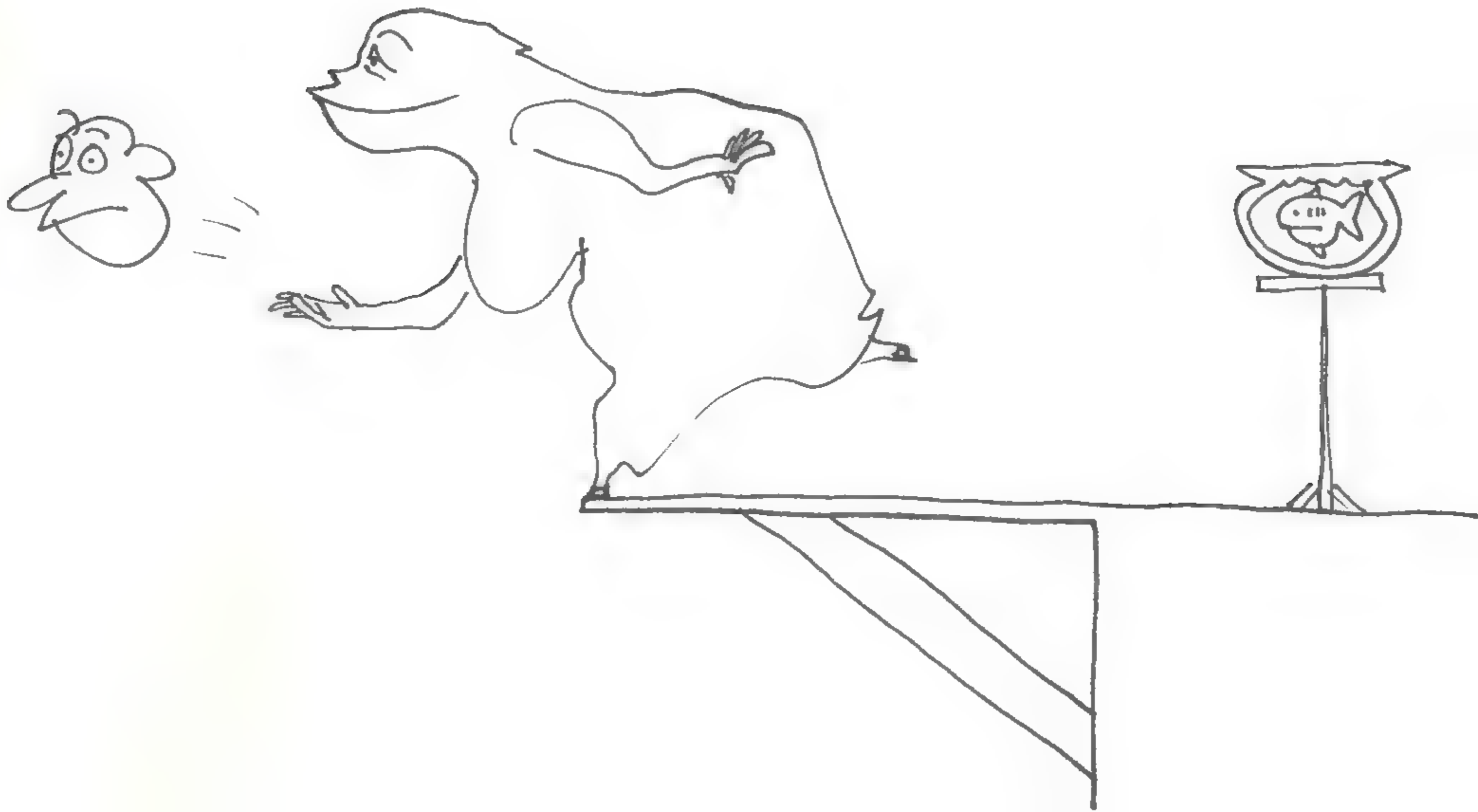


ACCORDING TO THIS,
I SHOULD BE EXTINCT...











MORTY COMIX

#875



7-5-84



5/10/10
WILLIS
8/20





SIGMUND'S SCENARIO



LOOK, I MAY MAKE
HIM LAUGH AND ALL
THAT SHIT, BUT...
THERE AINT
NUTHIN'
FUNNY 'BOUT
DEATH, PAL,
NUTHIN' FUNNY
AT ALL...





an der 1. Station
der 2. Station
der 3. Station...

an der 1. Station
der 2. Station
der 3. Station...





FOR GAWDSAKES ARNIE,
YOU GOT DEAD LITTLE BEARS
(CUTE: BUT DEAD) ALL OVER
THE FLOOR....!

SHE MUST
SUSPECT MY
CRUEL GAME.

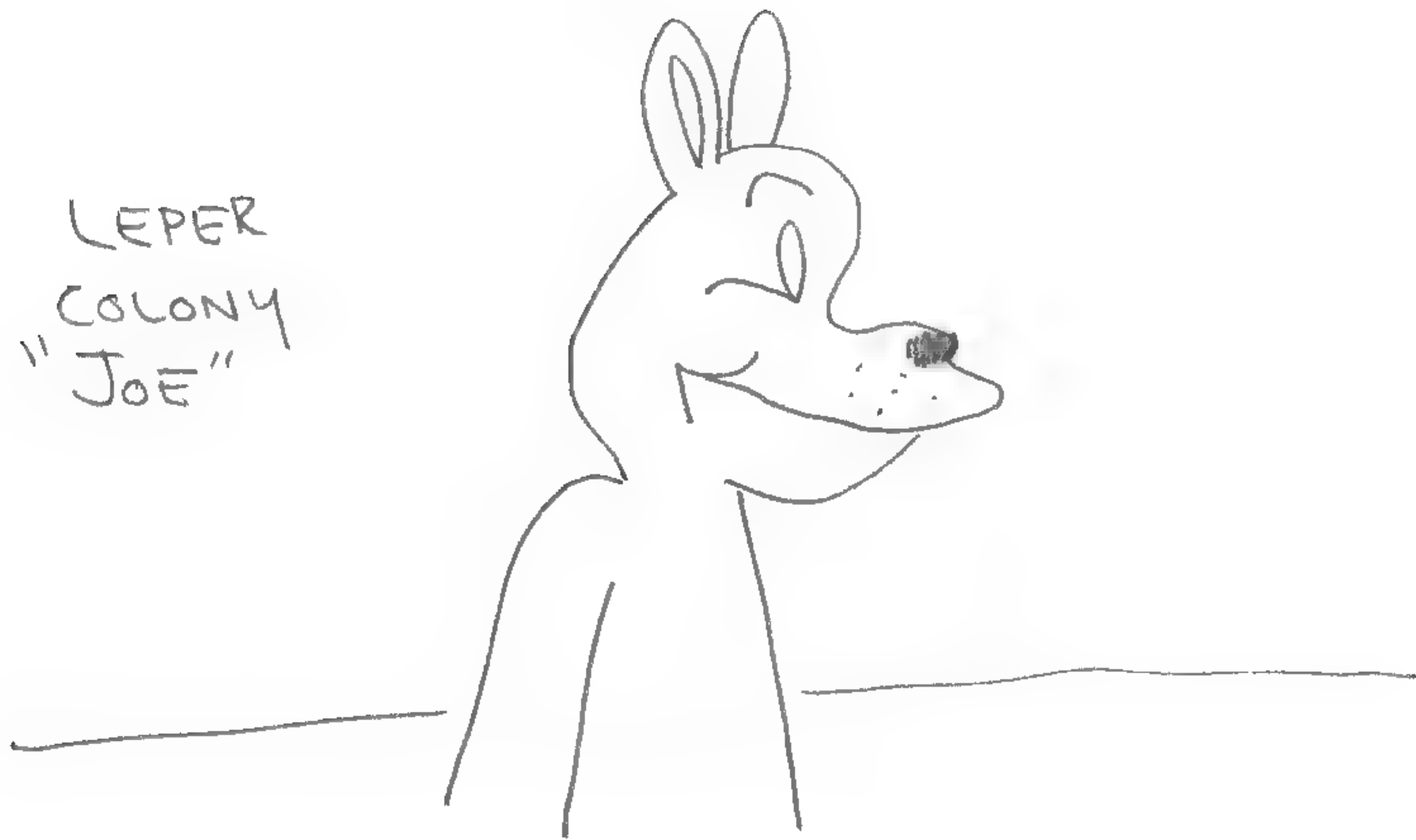




OH - I HAVEN'T SEEN MAH
UNDERPAINTS IN WEEEEKS!



LEPER
"COLONY"
"JOE"











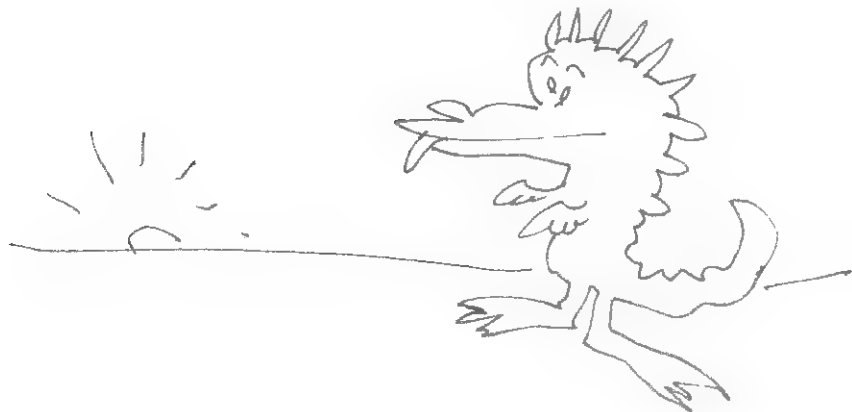




JULES.

I'M AT THE VW HOUSING
BOARD.

—YOUR BUD,
BUD.







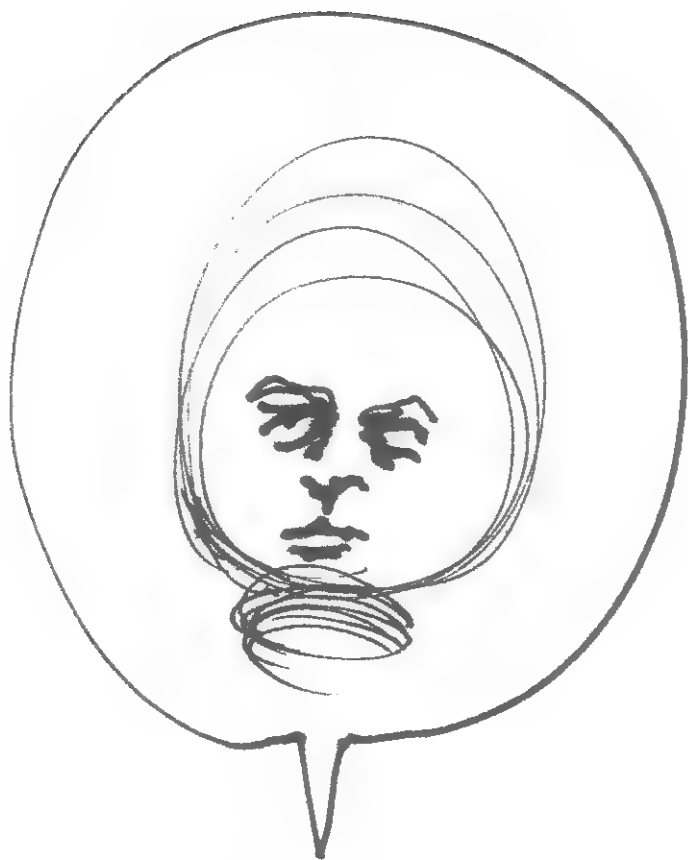


JIM, YOU MUST BE
MAD TO EVEN SUGGEST
THAT WE...

OH YEAH? WELL THINK
AGAIN MY LITTLE FRIEND,
BECAUSE LOOK
OVER
YON
HORIZON...















111
- 0 -
1 1



HUMOR







HERBIE... HERB,
I...I KNOW IT LOOKS
BAD, BUT BELIEVE ME,
I JUST....



LEAVE ME,
O FOOLISH ONE!





LOVE AMONG
THE
PREHISTORIC
GEEKS...

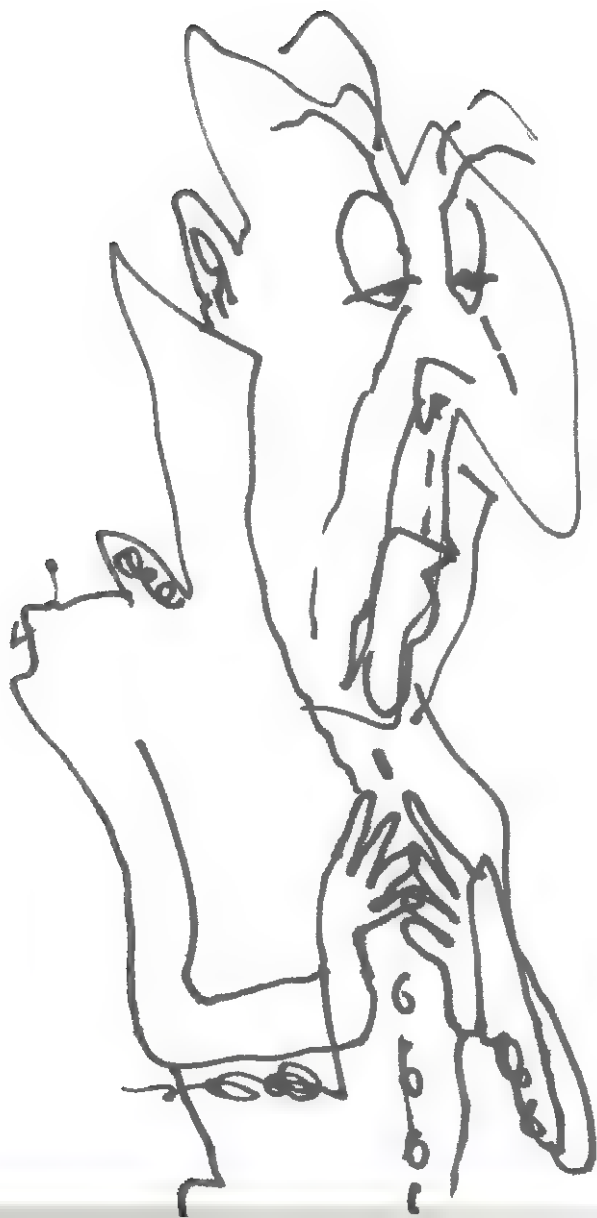


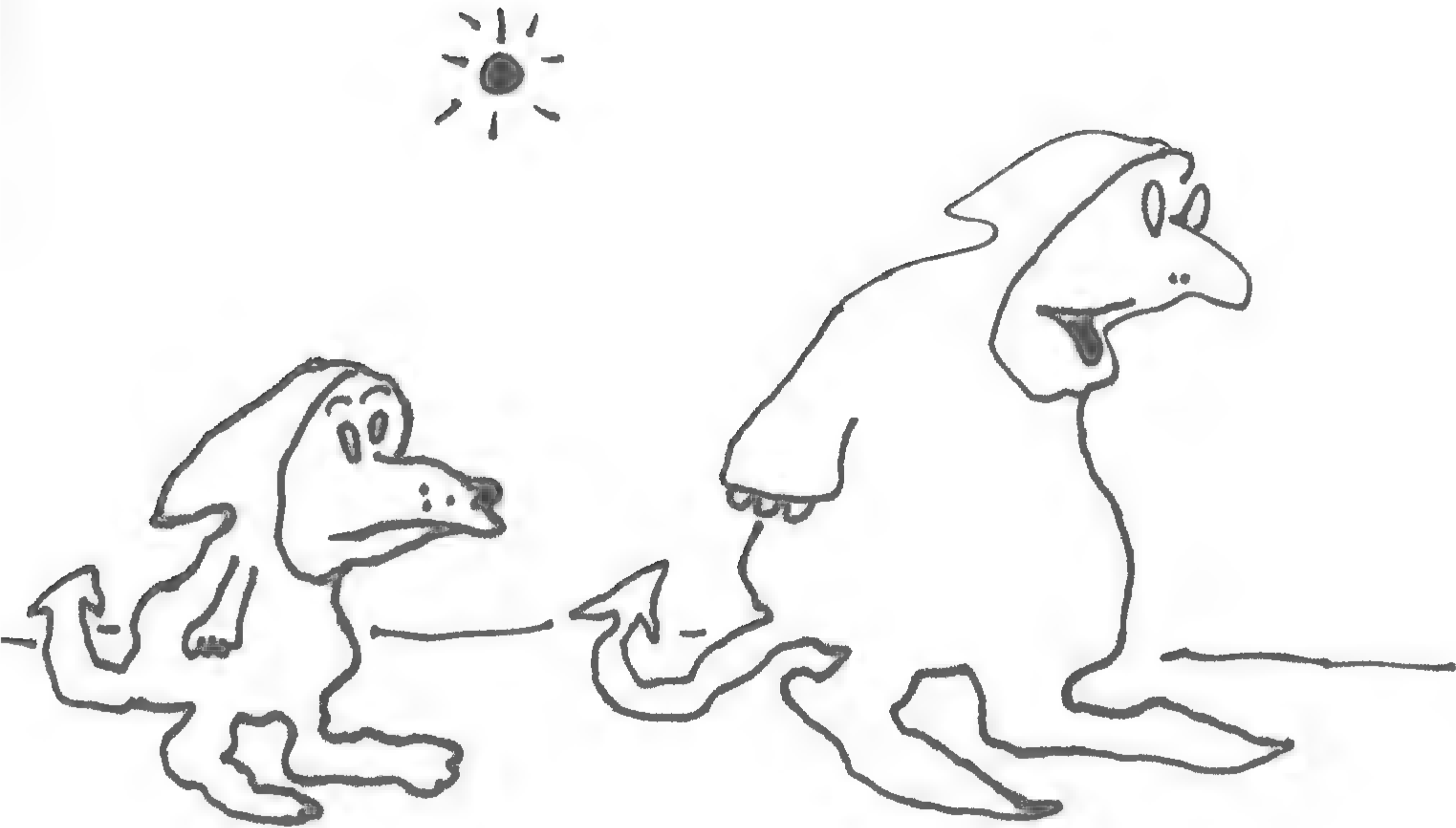












NO VODOO DOLLS
ON THE TABLE,
MORTY!! IF IVE
TOLD YOU ONCE...



HE PICKED UP THE BAG.
A TROUT JUMPED OUT
AND WHISPERED...

"CLEVELAND! CLEVELAND!
BIG JOE IS IN
CLEVELAND!"

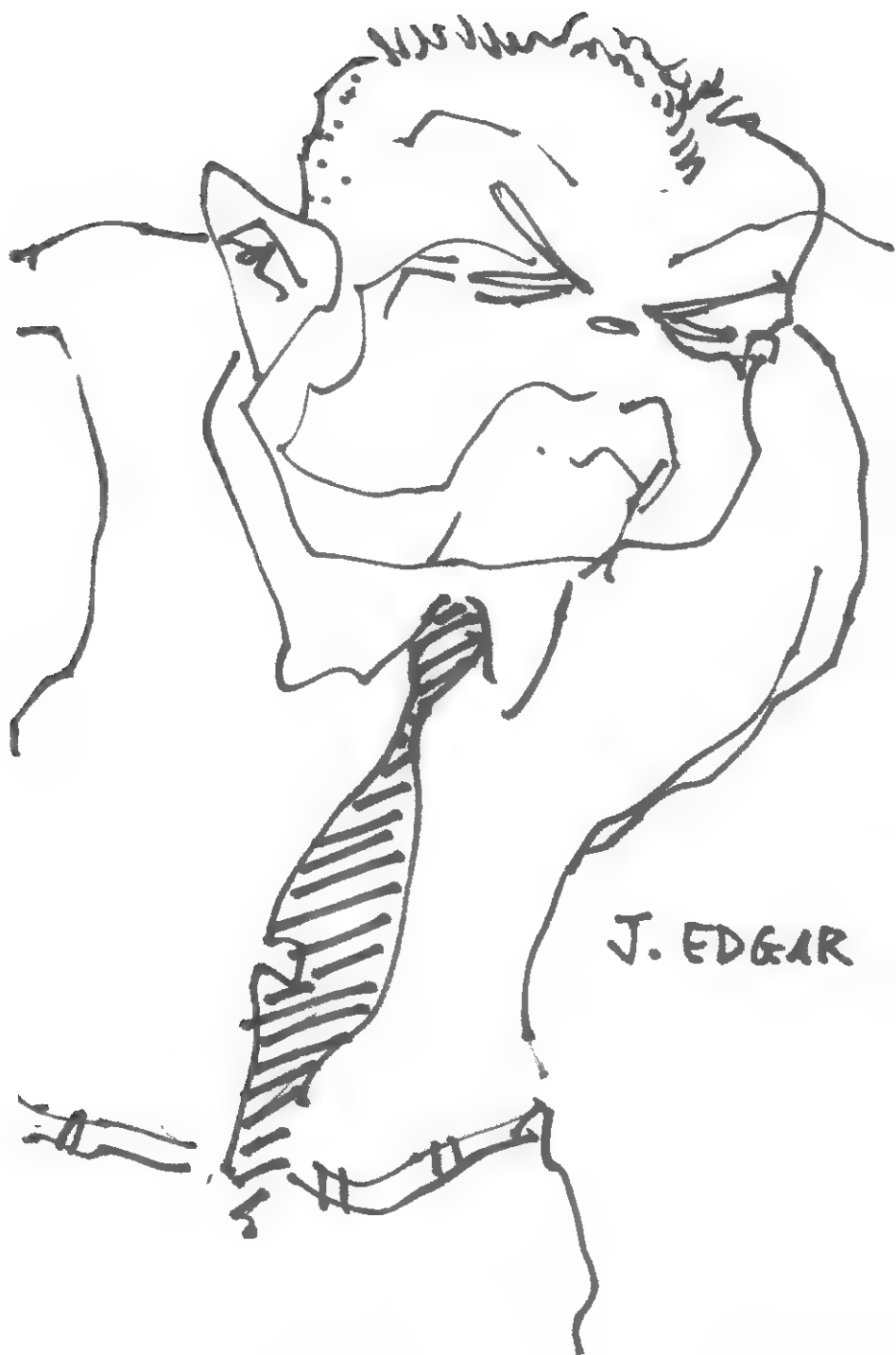


ONE.TWO.THREE...













GOD SENT
A DEAD BEAR
TO MRS. HIGGINS.



JUST IN TIME
FOR 1984...





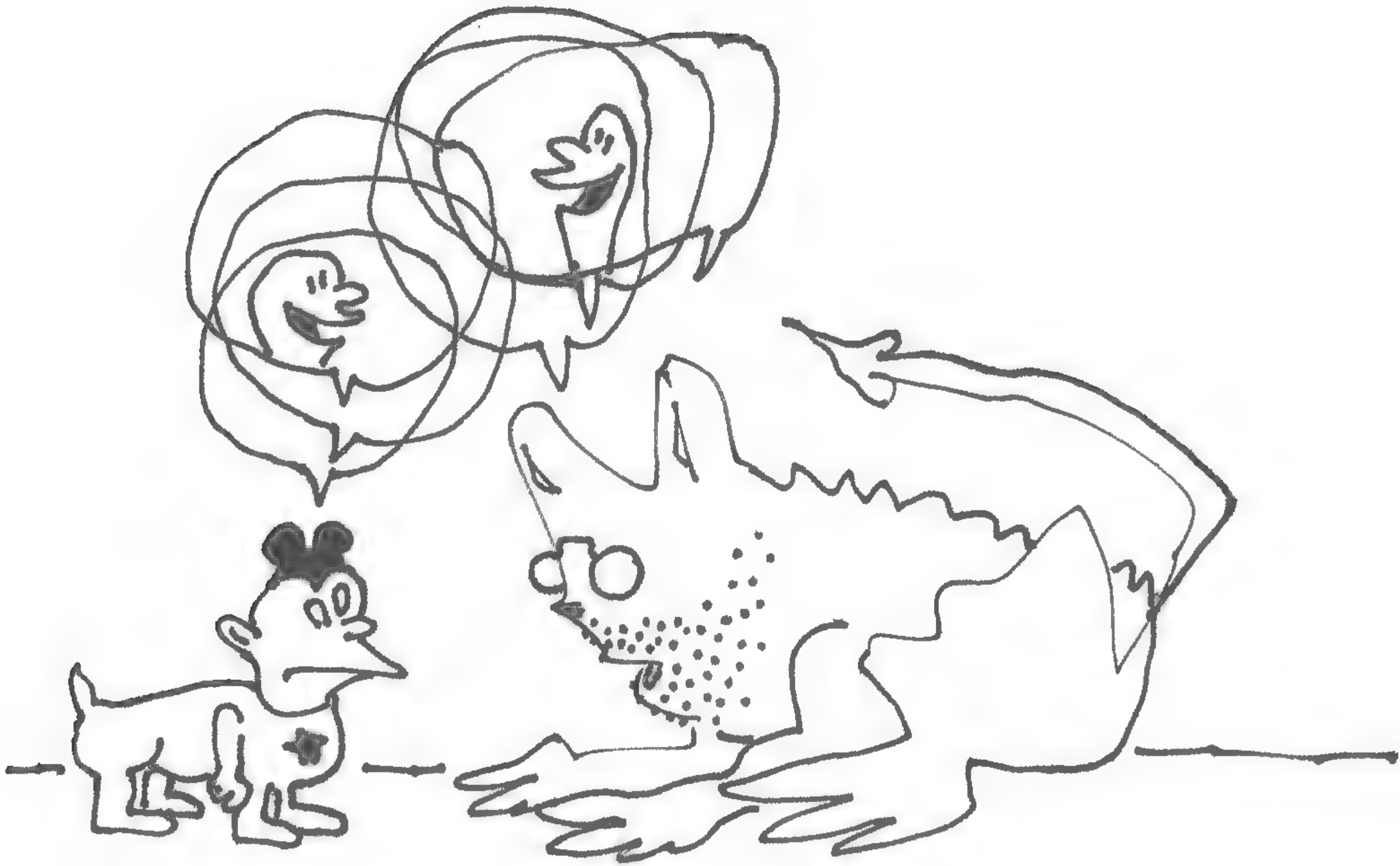






HEY YOU!
SHADDUP!

ZEEBEE!
ZEEBEE!
ZEEBEE!
ZEEBEE!



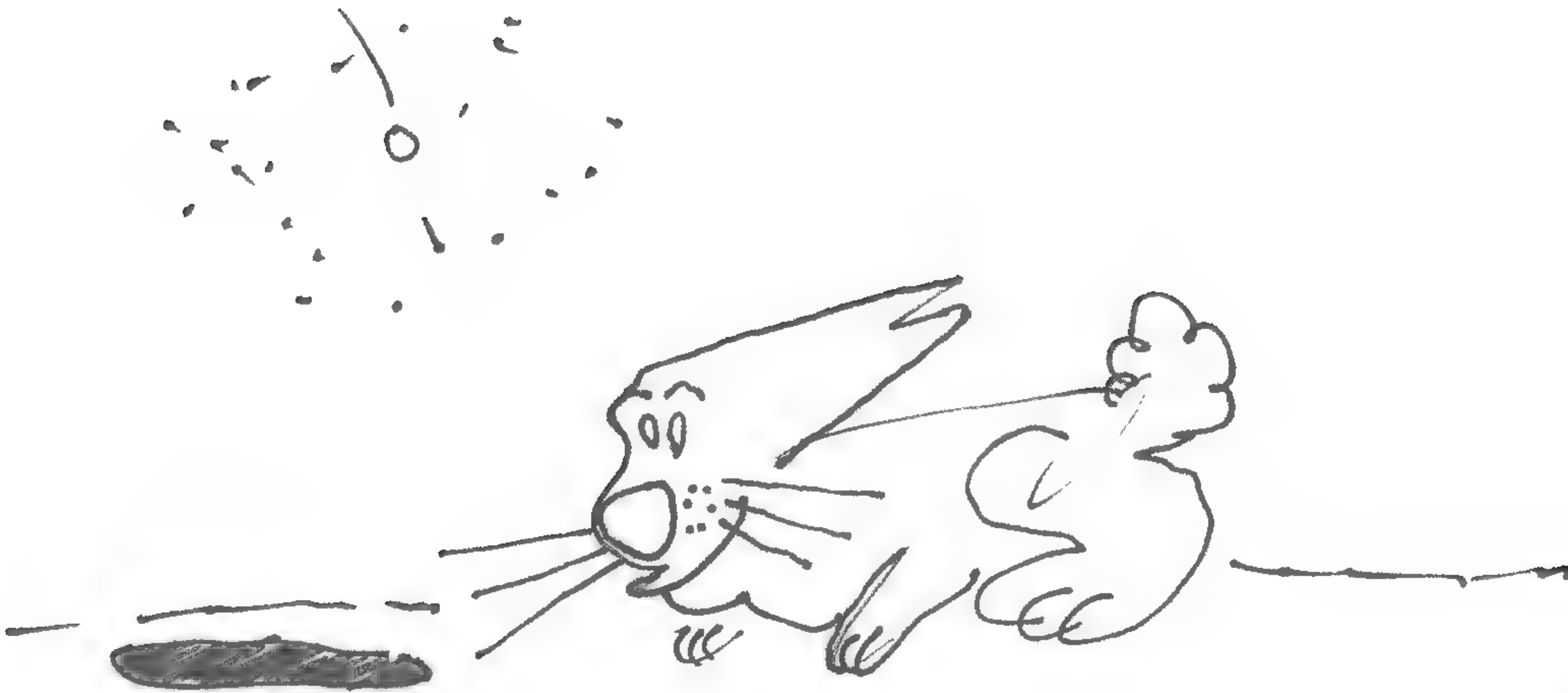


BOB WAS CAUGHT IN A
GARBAGE COMPRESSOR . . .



BUT I STILL LEAD THE LIFE
OF A REAL "NORM".





HAMMM...YES....

THESE CARTOONS
DO CONTAIN
"DEEPER MEANING."





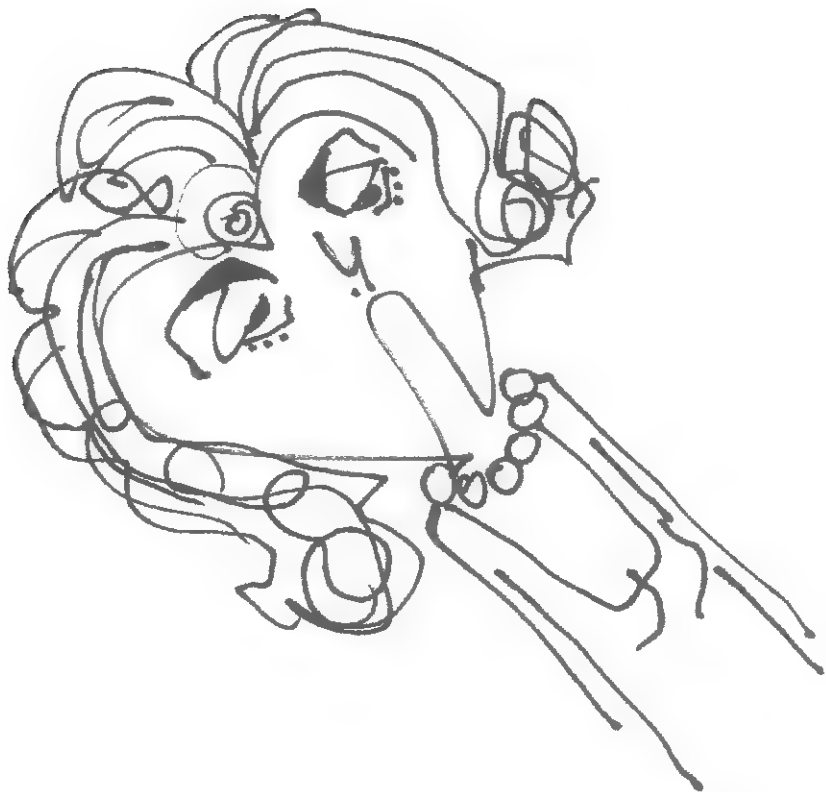
GET AWAY!
GET AWAY!

NYAHHA

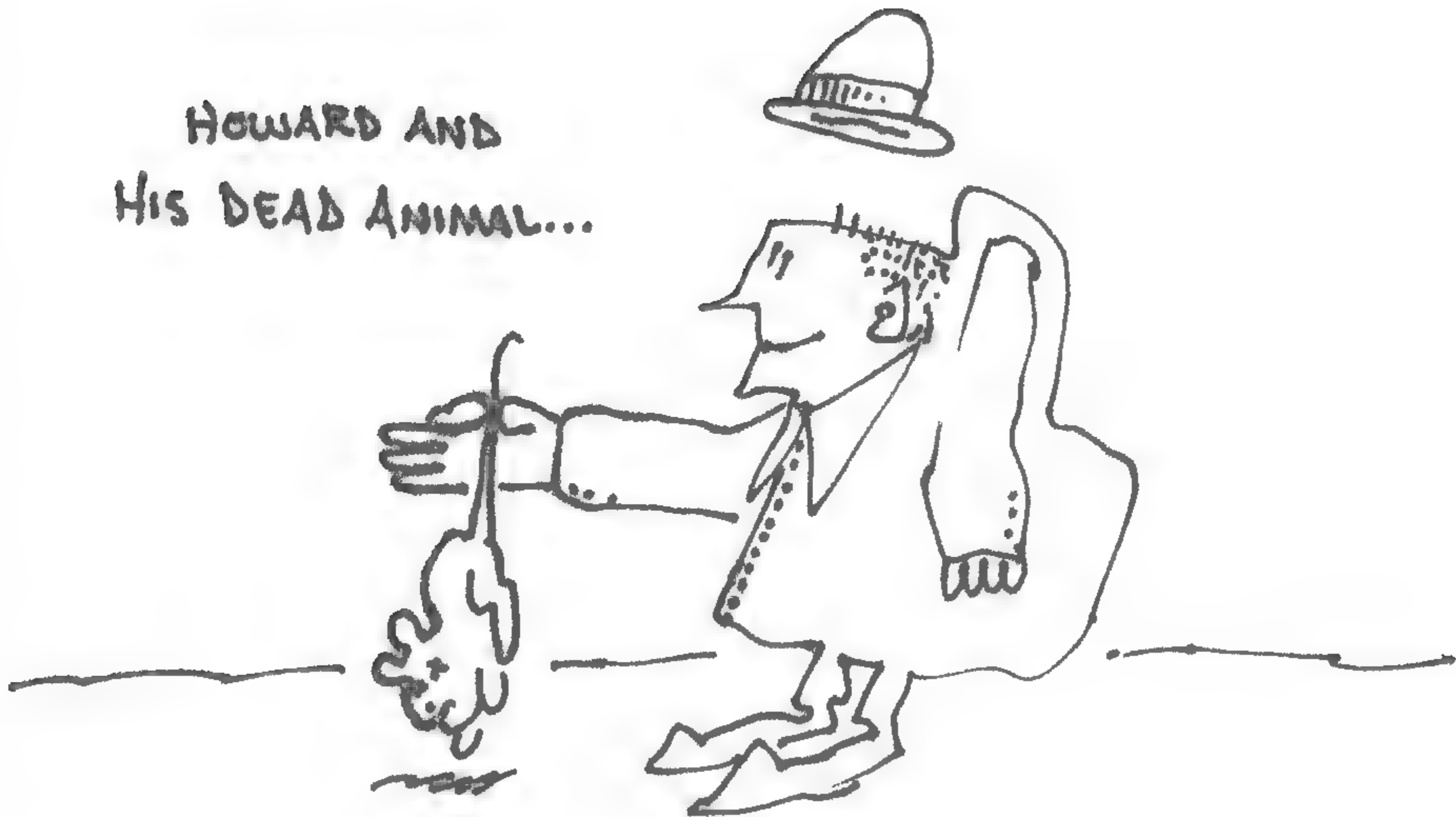
HAHAHA

HAHAHAHA





HOWARD AND
HIS DEAD ANIMAL...













♪ ♪ WELL
♪ I HAVEN'T SEEN MAH
UNDERPAINTS IN WEEEEEEEKS!



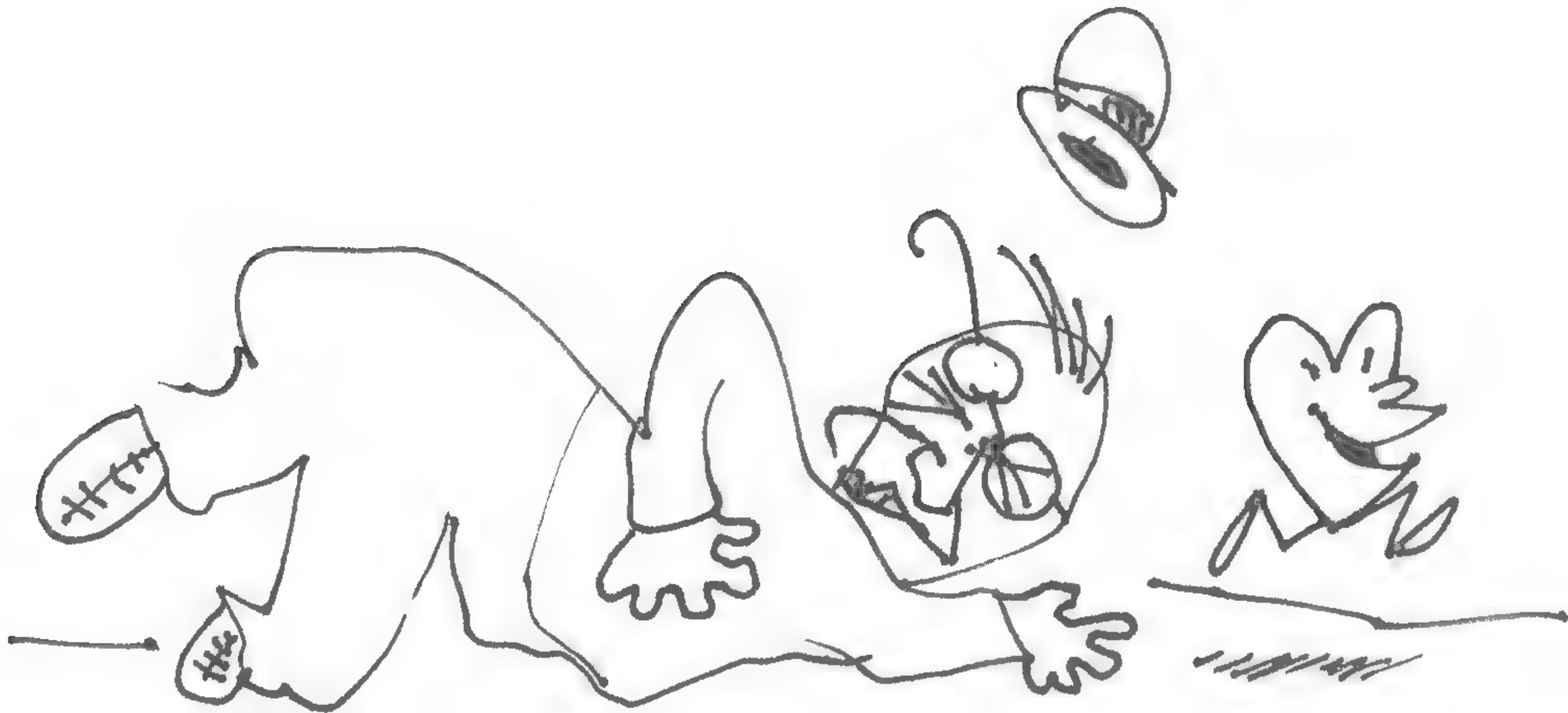


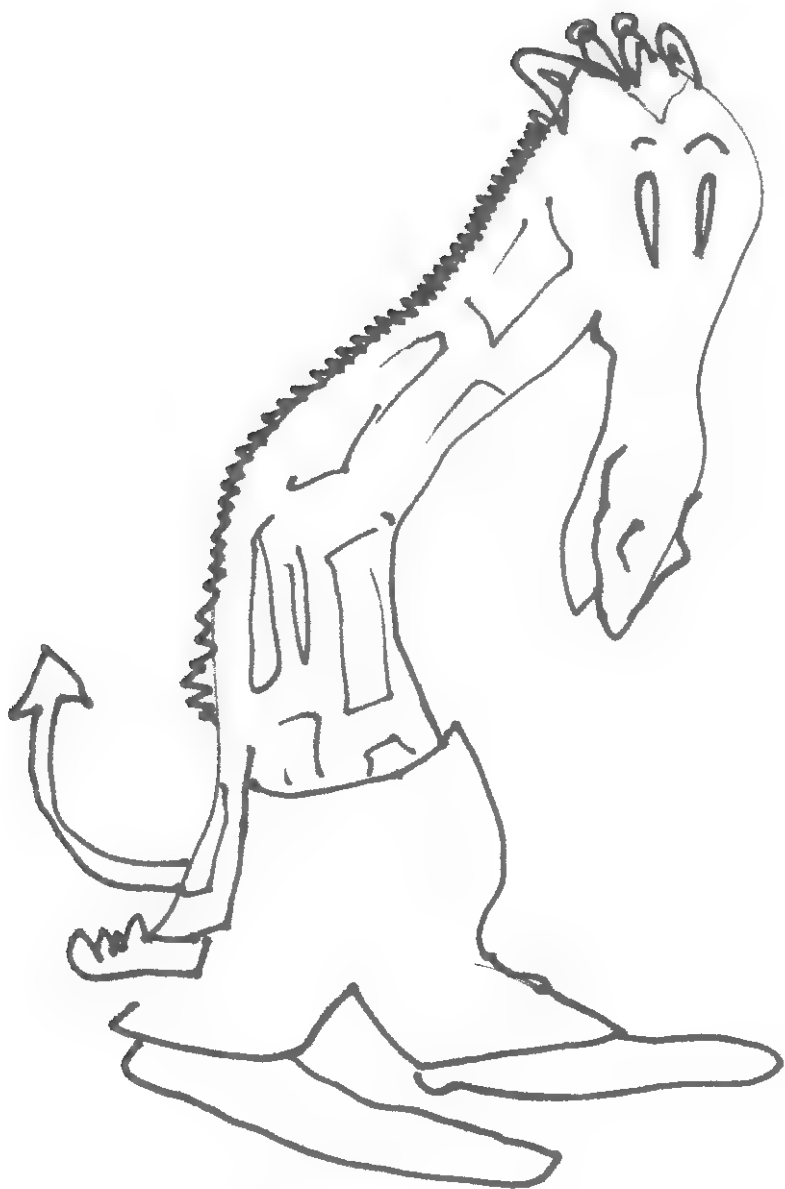


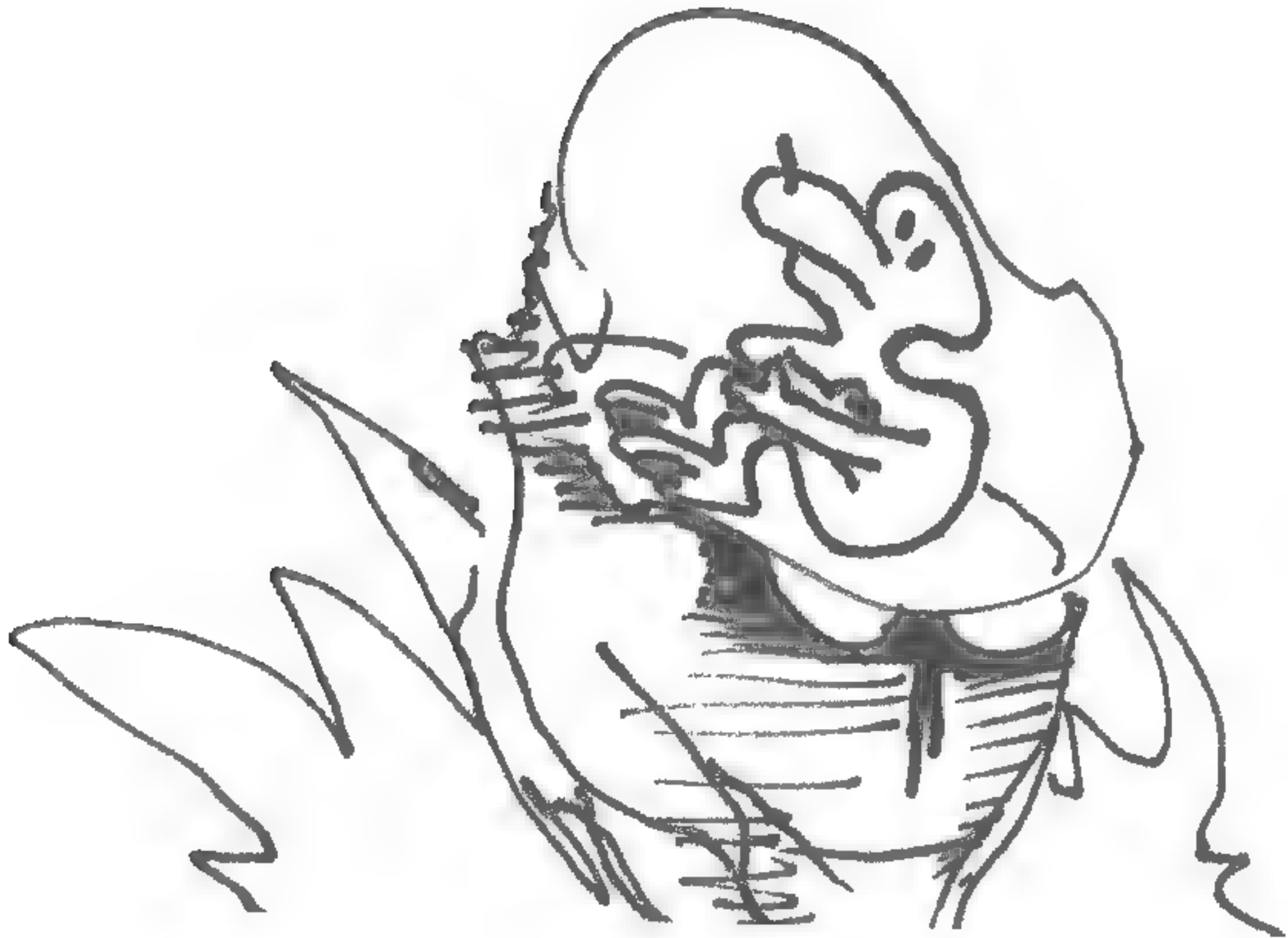
WELL I HAIVANT
SEEN MY
UNDERPAINTS
IN WEEKS!

WILL YOU KINDLY
SHUT UP, YOU HALF-WIT!
I'M TRYING TO GET
SOME CULTURE!









JASPER WAS PUMPED FULL OF
LEAD BEFORE HE COULD EVEN DRAW.

OH WELL...







C'MON JOE, THIS
SHOULD BE FUN!

NNGGH!



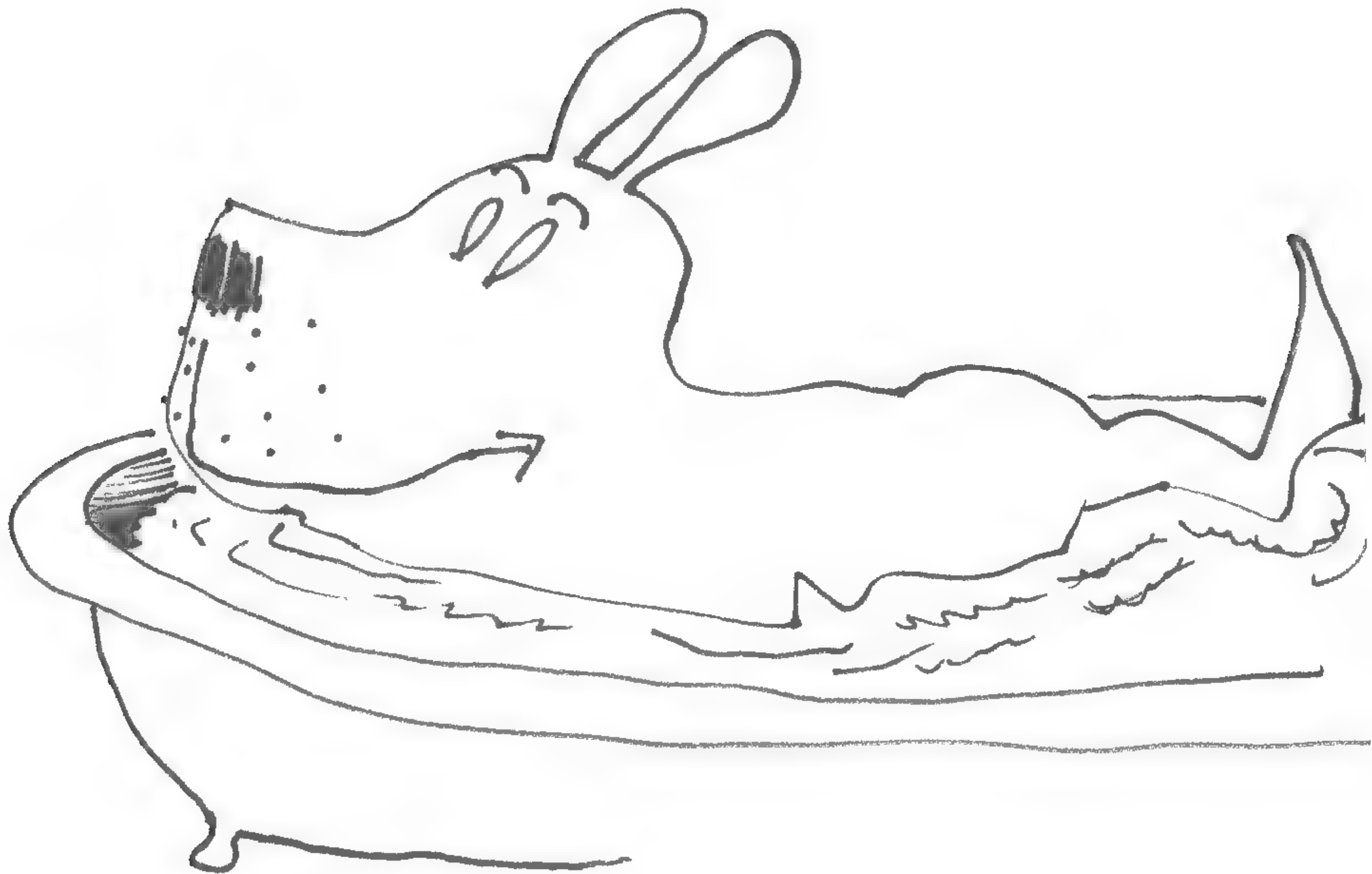
LET'S TALK ABOUT
A PROBLEM COMMON TO
MANY PEOPLE ...
CONSTIPATION.









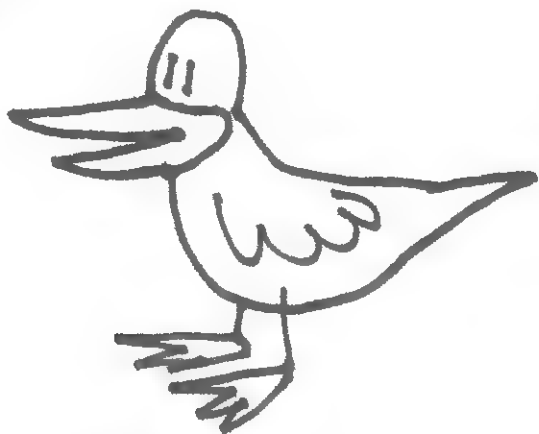






THIS IS A DUCK.
IT CONTAINS NO
DEEP MEANING, NO SYMBOLISM,
NO SUBCONSCIOUS DESIRE.
IT IS SIMPLY A DUCK.

QUACK.











O.K....
THE COAST
IS CLEAR...

HEY!
WHAT ARE
DOING!?



MOMENTS
BEFORE
JIMMY LEGS
CAME DOWN,
A STRANGE
MEETING
WAS ABOUT
TO HAPPEN...
IT WAS FATE.



MACBETH
REALIZED
HIS CAPACITY
FOR EVIL ...







REUNITED.



HIS BEAST OF BURDEN
REFUSED TO BUDGE...





OF NO REDEEMING VIRTUE...









DANCE OF FERTILITY.

KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR.



...IN ONLY A FEW MINUTES
THIS DUCK WILL TOOT
THAT HORN...

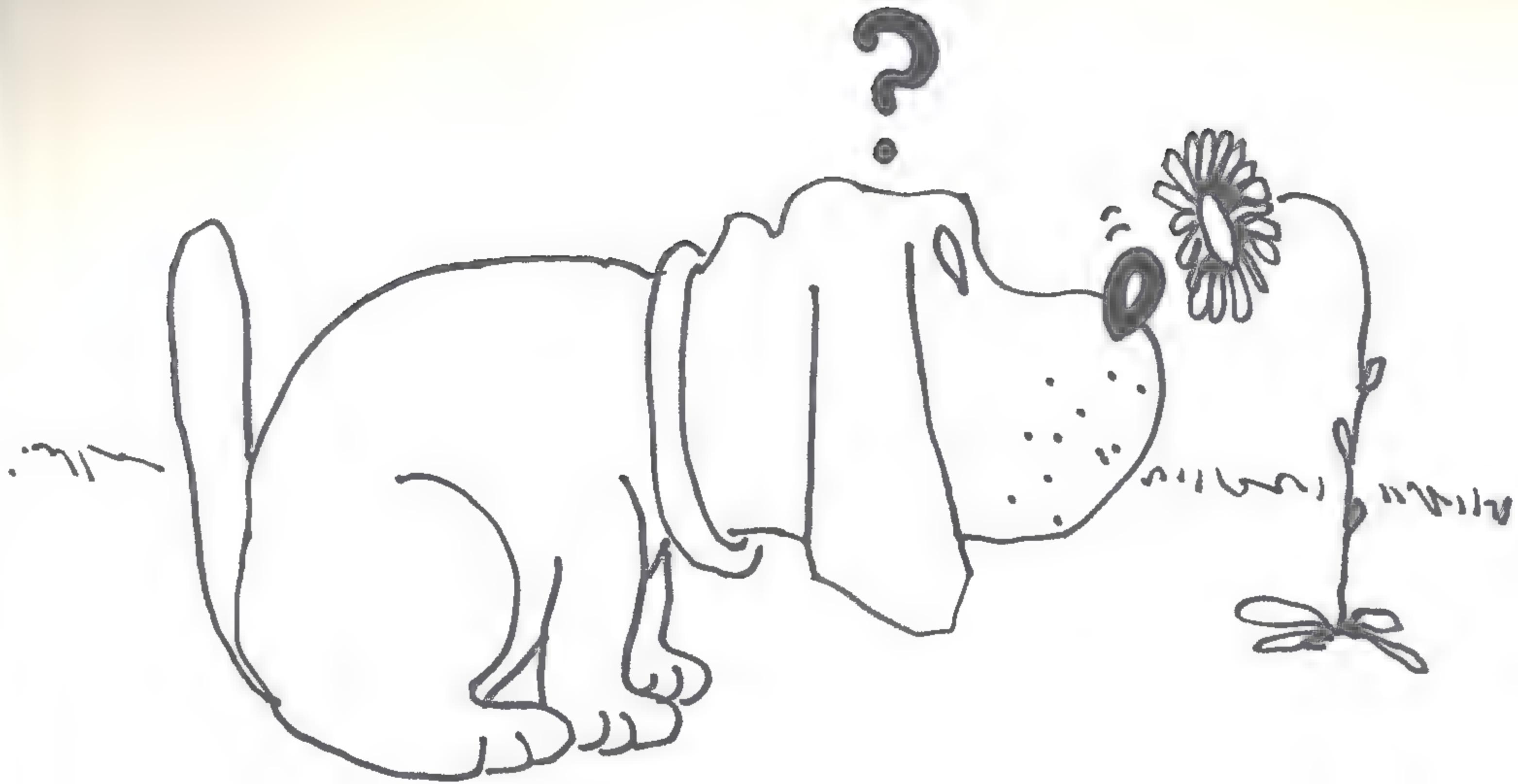
...FOR NO
APPARENT
REASON.





THIS DOG IS
ABOUT TO DO A
PERFECTLY NATURAL FUNCTION
AND UNCIVILIZED PEOPLE
WILL FIND IT AMUSING...





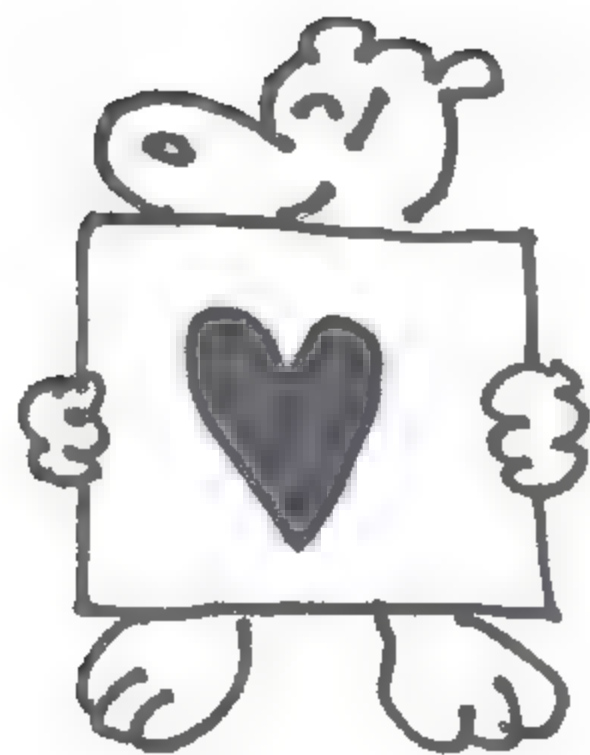




JEROME
GREW OBESE
IN THE SPACE
STATION
AND DECIDED
TO JUMP...

MARK AND JERRY
HAD DIFFERENT
REACTIONS TO THE INCIDENT...





HE TRIED IN VAIN
TO BREAK THROUGH
THE EDGE
OF INFINITY...



AWRIGHT! WHO'S THE
WISE ASS THAT BIT OFF
MY FINGER DURING MY
NAP? !/?





1996- STRONG ALIEN
ELECTED
PRESIDENT
OF THE UNITED STATES.







TWO EXISTENTIALISTS
IN A CONCRETE LIFECRAFT...



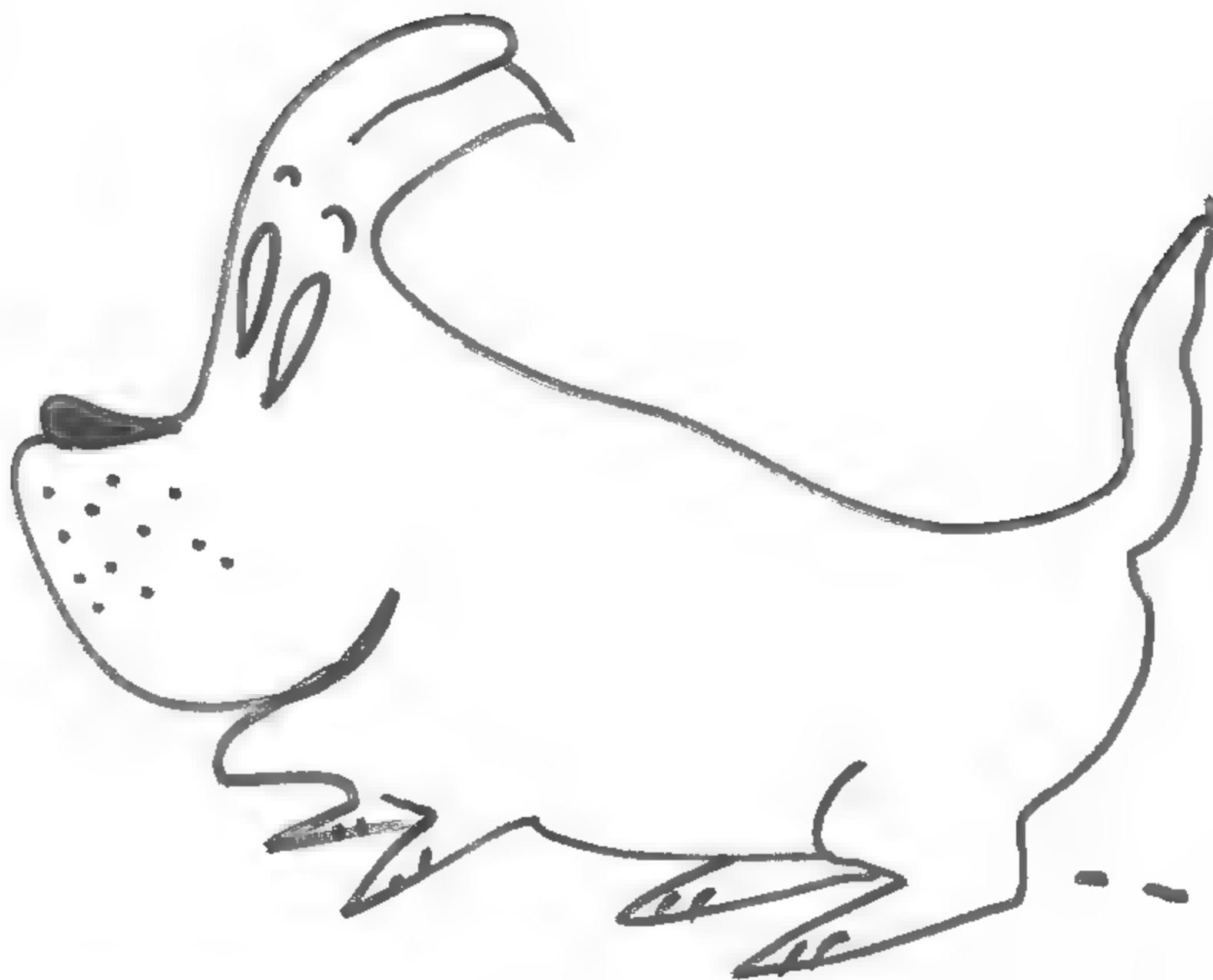
...AND WHEN THE
FIRST
BIG WAVE
HITS...
HA HAHA!

REST
AREA...

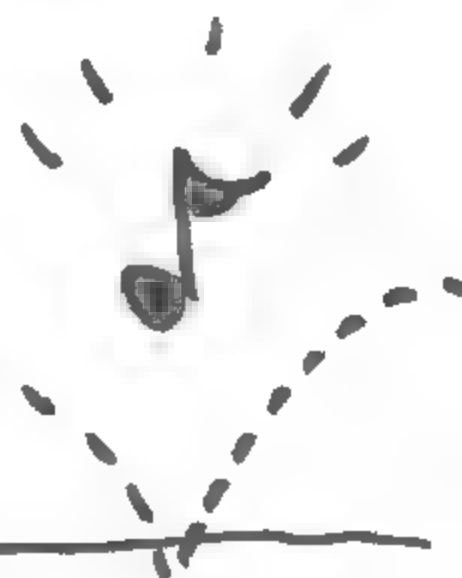
Jo-Jo, THE KANGAROO Boy.







DING!



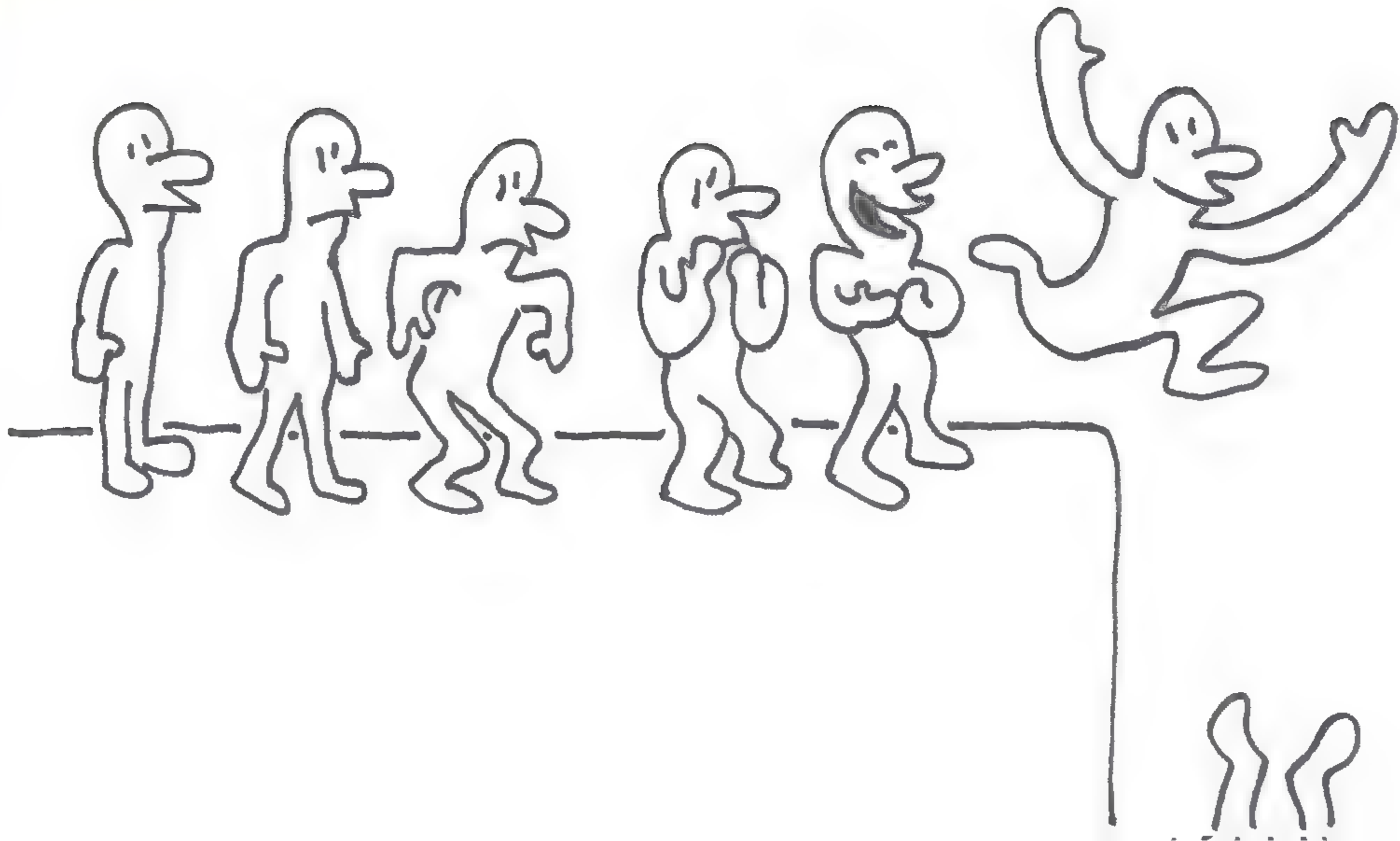
MY ONLY SON... AND THAT GODDAM CARTOONIST
DRAWS YOU WITHOUT ANY EYEBALLS! ACH!





GLEEP! GLEEP!

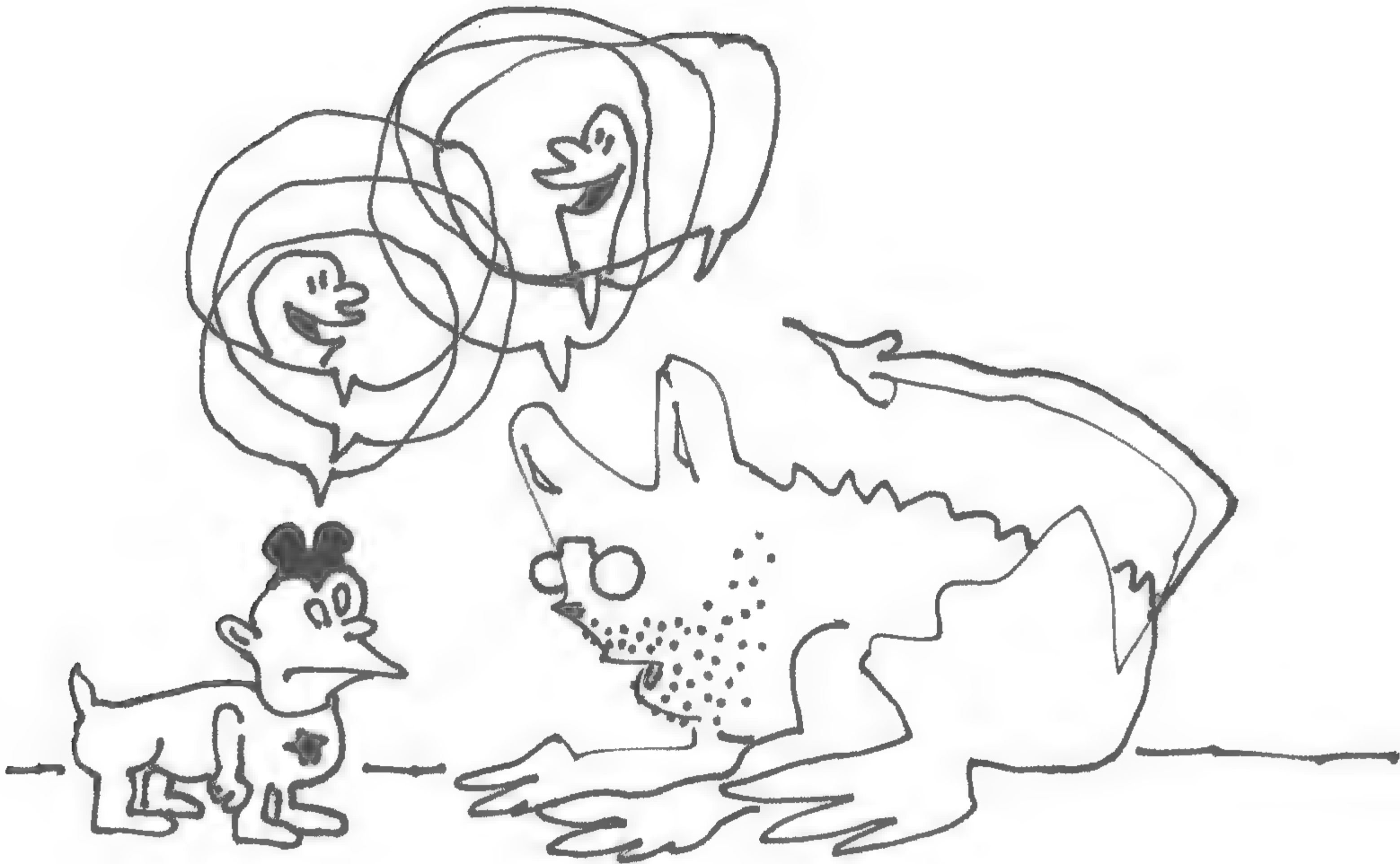
WHY AM I DOING THIS?





HEY YOU!
SHADDUP!

ZEEBEE!
ZEEBEE!
ZEEBEE!
ZEEBEE!

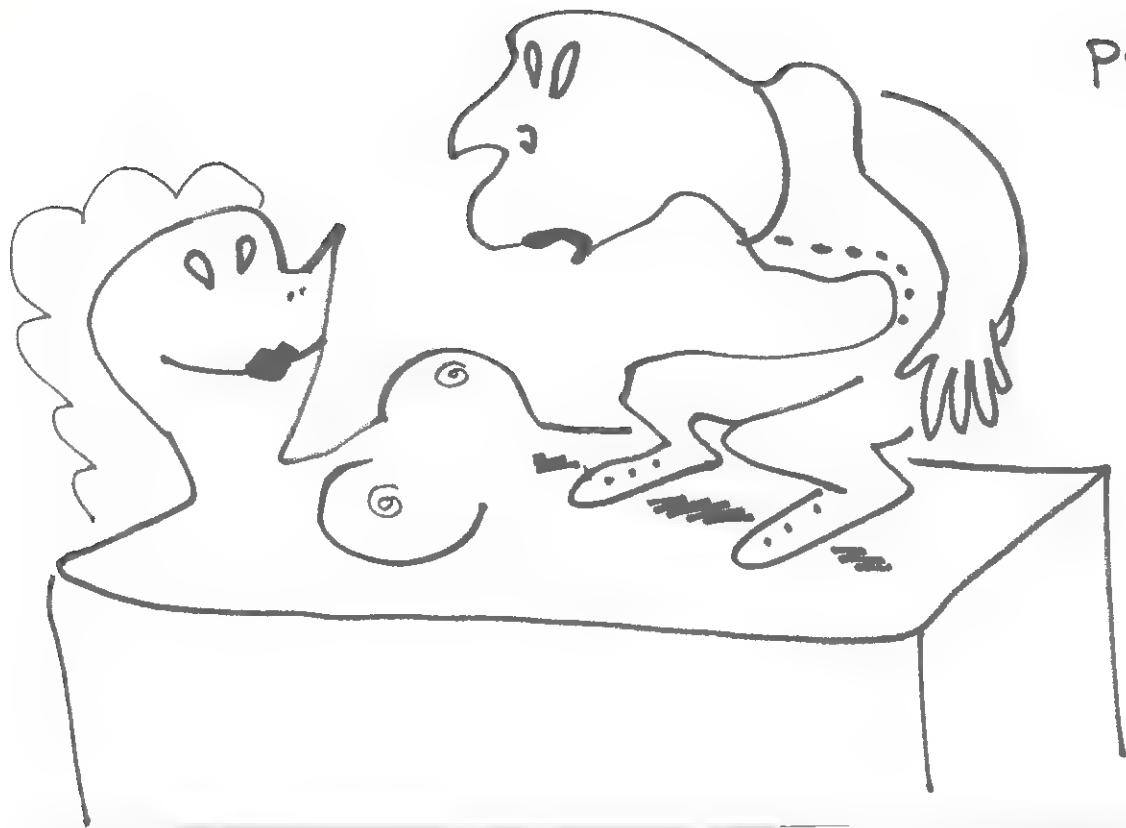




RATHER THAN JOIN THE
CRUDE FRIVOLITY TAKING PLACE
IN THE NEXT STALL,
NORTON DECIDED TO READ
SOME SERIOUS ACADEMICS...



PURITAN



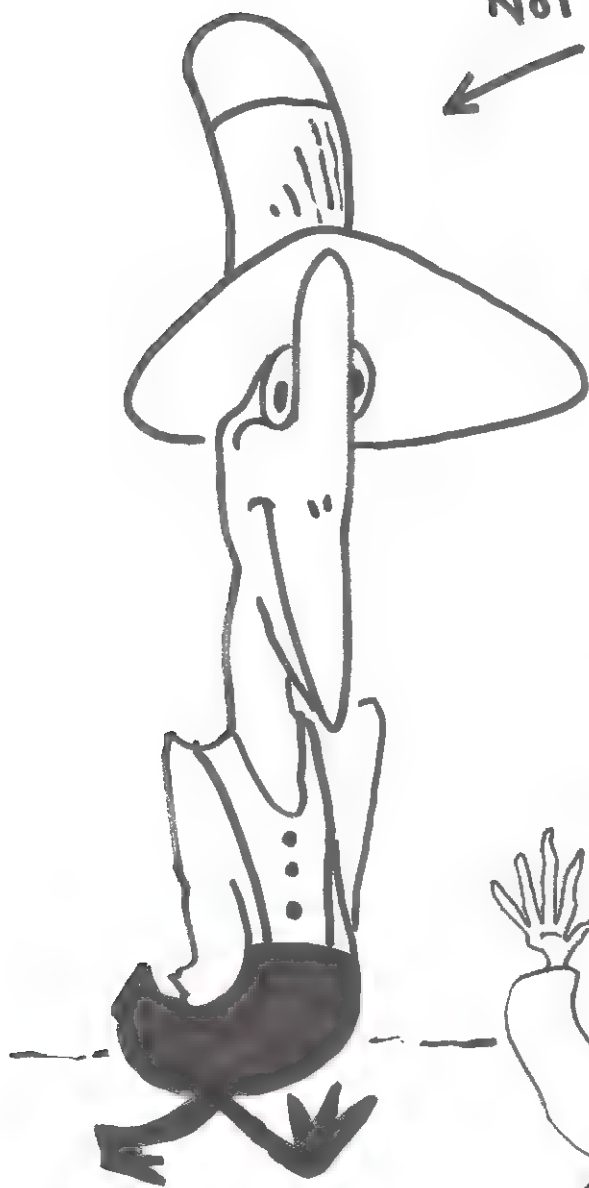


THE FACE
IN MY CURTAIN...

NOT A TORTOISE



RIGOR
MORTIS







MATILDA ENJOYED CHASING THE
MOUSE WITH HER BROOM IN A MOST
PERVERSE KIND OF WAY...







ARCHIE IN THE RIVERDALE
TAVERN, CONTEMPLATING
HIS ESCAPE FROM COMICS...









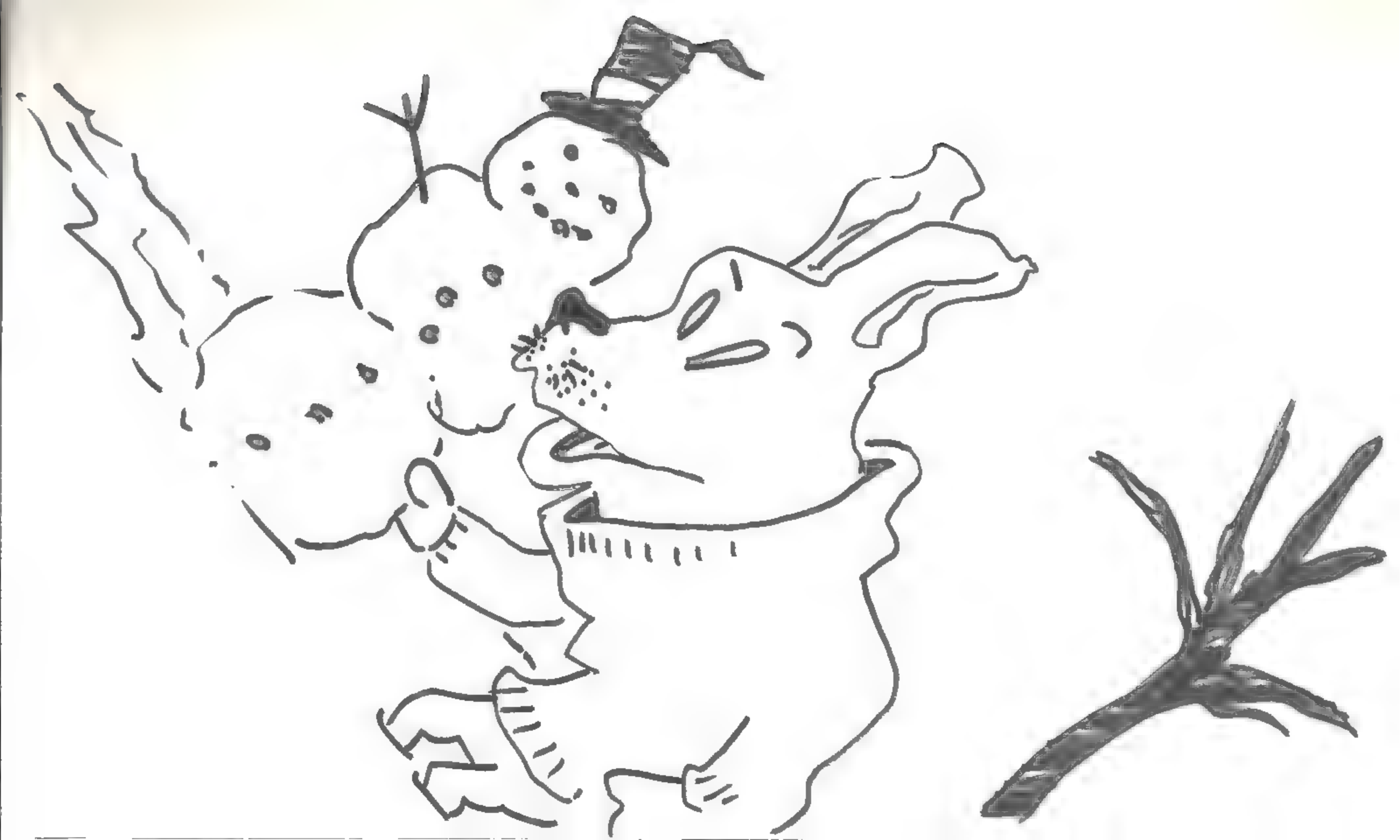
SELF INDULGENCE
NOT WITHOUT
SOME RELIGIOUS GUILT...



HURRY UP WITH
THAT WOODEN STAKE,
MORTIE! HE'S
WAKING UP!

ALMOST READY...
MUMBLE SOMETHING
RELIGIOUS...

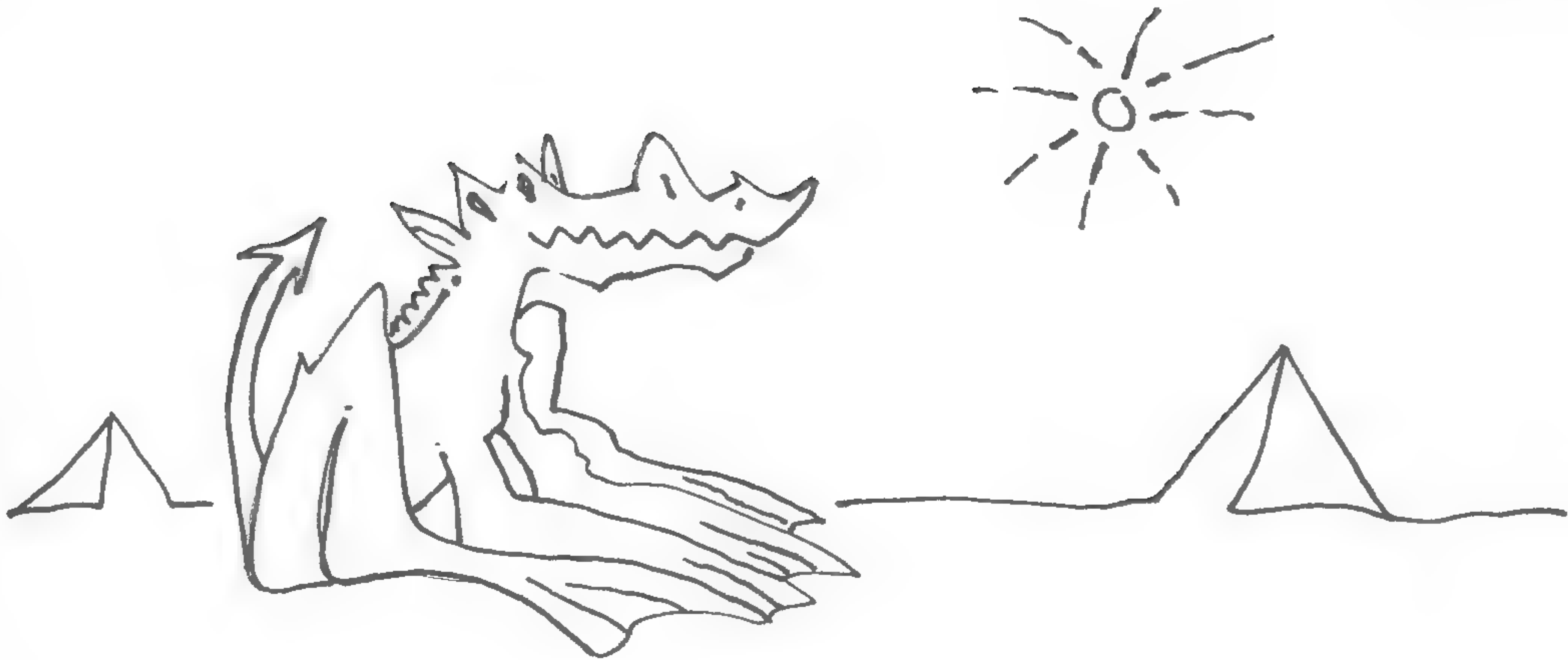












~~YES~~

~~NO~~

~~YES~~

~~NO~~

~~YES~~

~~NO~~

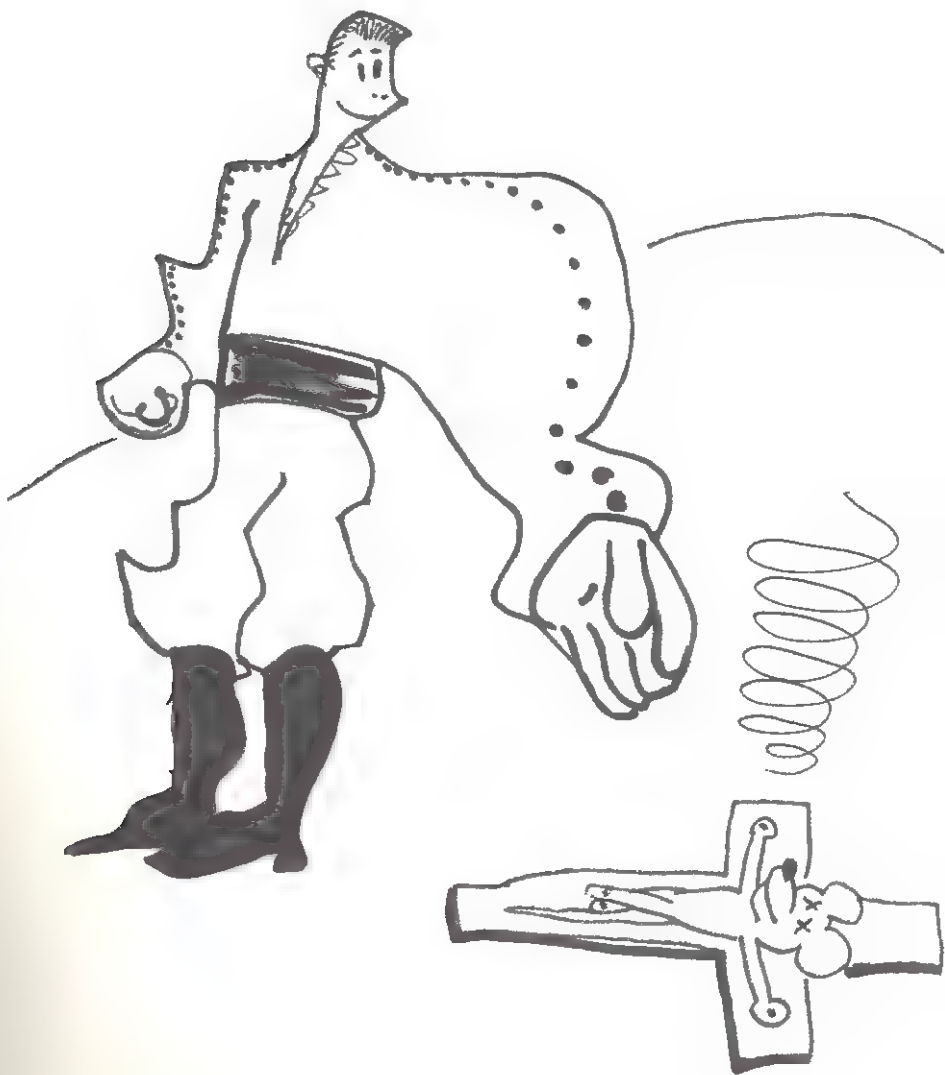
~~YES~~

~~NO~~

YES



SCARED NOTING:
"NOTHING IS SACRED."

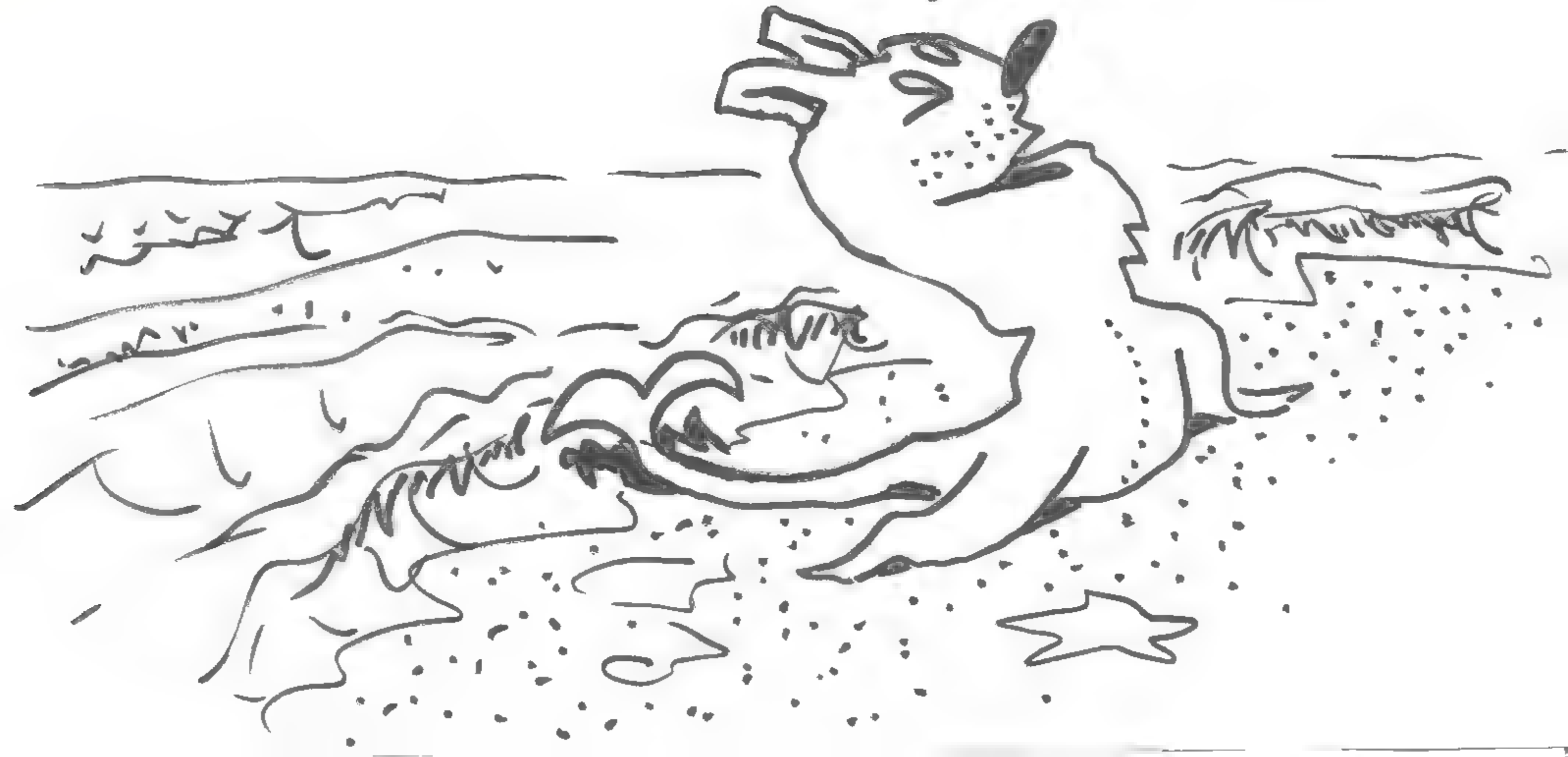








HA!



Hi HUMAN!



SPRING...

Hi BIRD!





you're PROBABLY
WONDERING
WHAT THIS ALL MEANS...

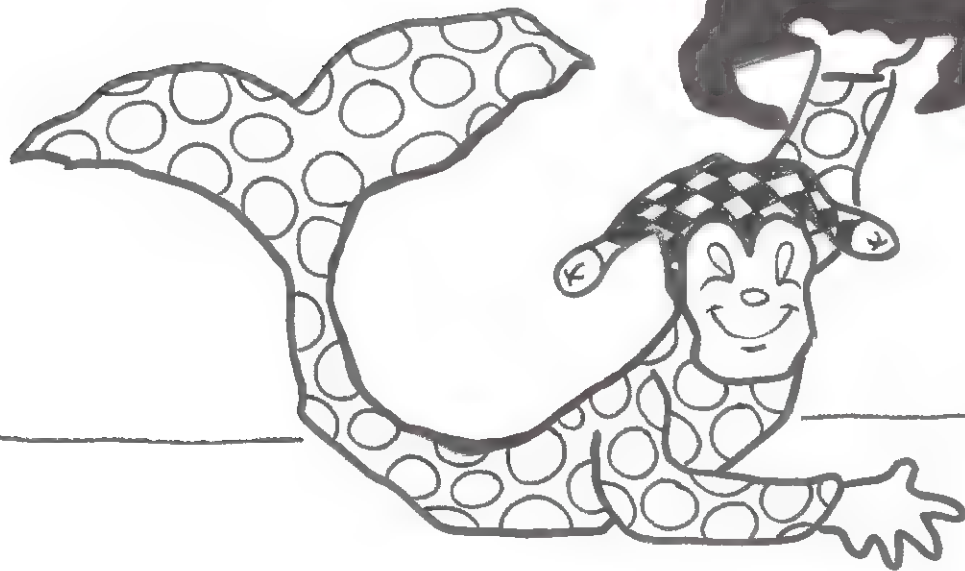


MANHOOD
IN
SPAIN...





ENLIGHTENMENT
VIA
EAVESDROPPING...

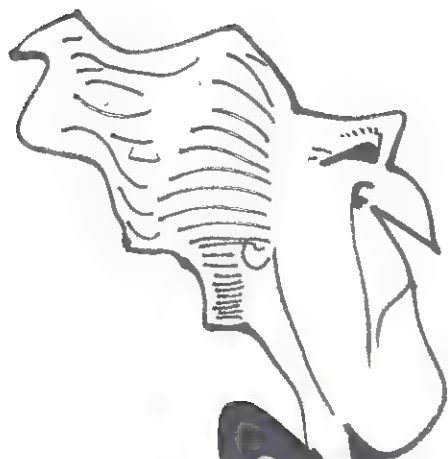






IN THE SHADE
OF THE OLD APPLE TREE









HOWIE AND MORTY LAUGHED AT THE
SLEEPING ELF ... UNTIL MORTY REALIZED
THE ELF WAS DEAD.

FRIDAY
NIGHT...





THE NAKED
JESTER SAT
DEFENSIVELY
IN THE
GREAT HALL...

THE KING IS DEAD.
LONG LIVE THE KING!



Apology...



CAPT. MORTY
REALIZED HIS SHIP
WAS ON DRY LAND...



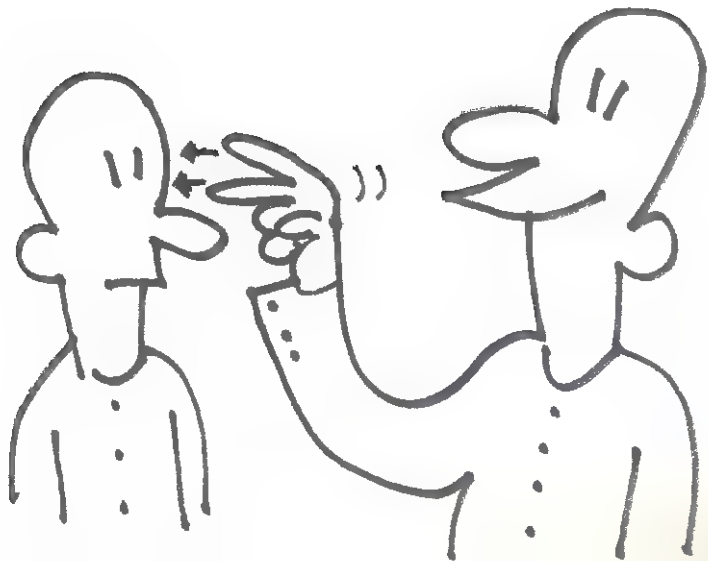
CHARLES TRIED
TO PASS AS A HICK,
BUT HIS TEETH
WERE
TOO STRAIGHT...



VERMONTER
GIVING
DIRECTIONS
TO A
FLATLANDER ...



HUMOR



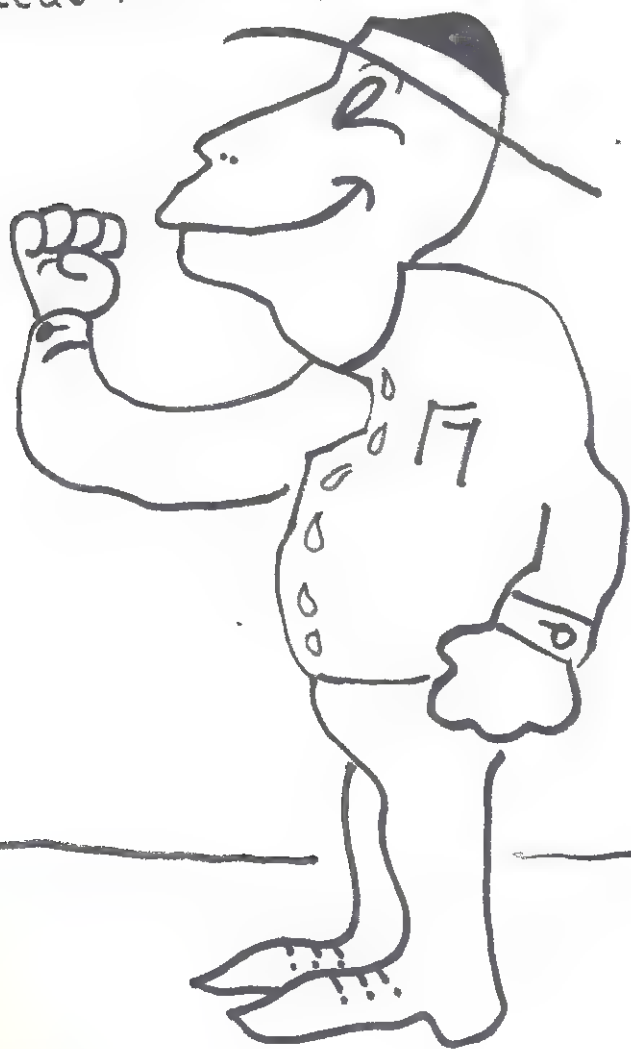






HOWARD SAYS:

"POWER TO DA
REAL PEOPLE,
YA RICH
COLLEGE FUCKHEADS!"



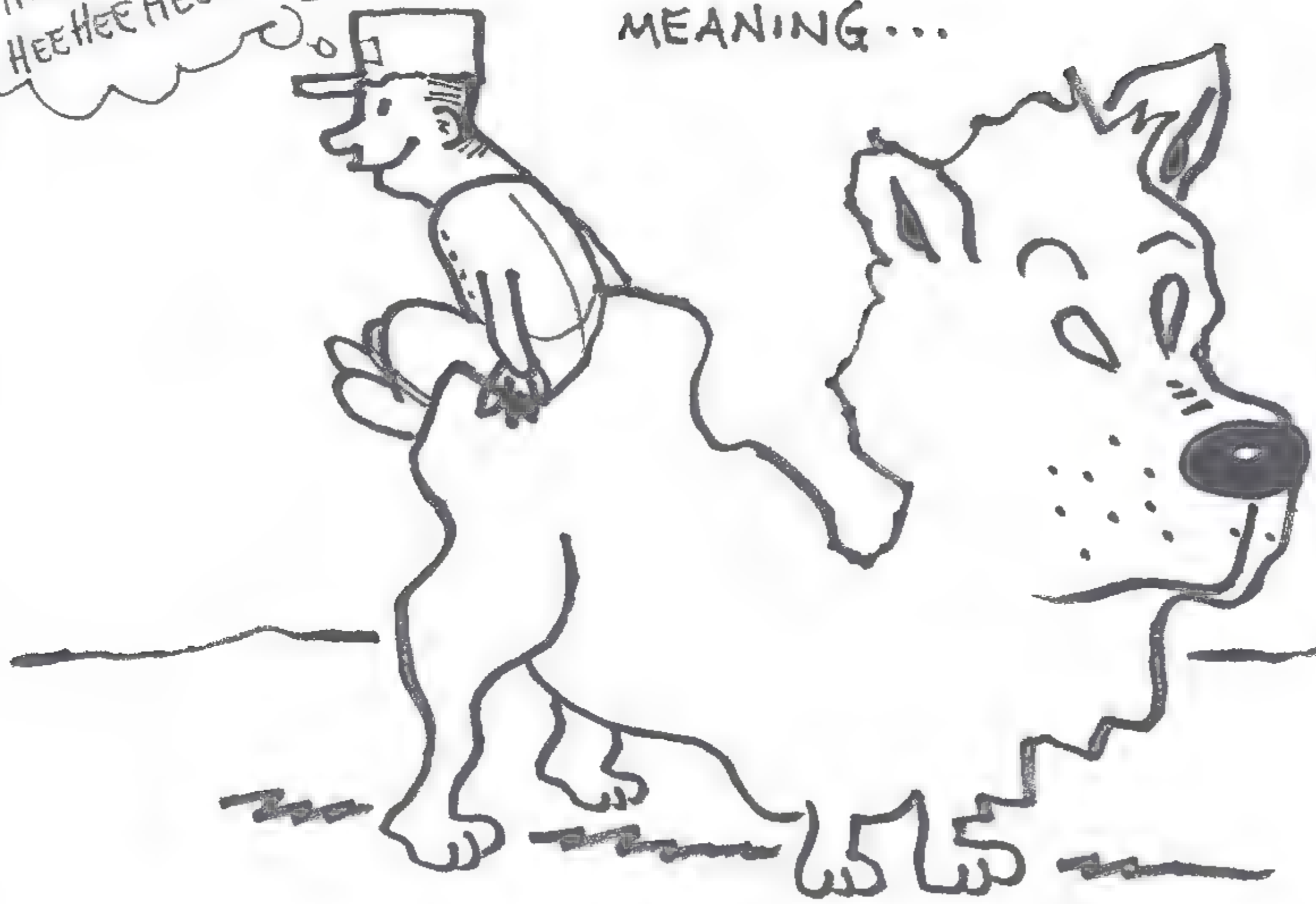
GUESS
WHO?



HEEHEEHEEHEE
HEEHEEHEEHEE!

DEEP
MEANING...

?



DETECTIVE J. BONOBO
STRUGGLES TO UNDERSTAND
THE STRANGE MYSTERY...





THE HOLY MOUSE
PULLS THE THORN!!!



